



Vol. 5 No. 9

Published Monthly 25¢ per year.

JULY 1893

Augusta Maine.
The Gannett & Morse Concern.



IN HIS NAME.

WRITTEN FOR COMFORT BY SARAH M. MAVERICK.

Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.

ME MAMA'S baby," said a childish voice just behind me, and I turned with a start to see a wee bit of a girl standing right by my chair. "Me mama's darling," she repeated, nodding the pretty head. "I should think so," I exclaimed involuntarily. "Yes, mama love baby," she said again, leaning against me. "I don't see who could help it," I said to myself as I lifted her into my lap. What a lovely little creature she was! Her dainty head was covered with light, fluffy curls, like imprisoned sunbeams, and just now the large, dark eyes were filled with a wistful longing that struck a chord of sympathy in my heart.

"Where is mama?" I asked.

"My mama gone way up there," she said, pointing to the sky. "My mama so sick, and she tell me to come to her sometime, so I wunner away this morning, and I've so tired 'tause I can't find her. Fought maybe you'd dive me someting to eat. I'se drefful hungry," this with a sigh, and a folding of the tiny hands that was extremely touch.

Looking at her more closely, I saw indications of fatigue and travel that I had not noticed before, and thought it best not to ask further explanations till she had rested. "Of course I will, you darling," I said, as I laid her on the lounge, and kissed her.

"You dess like my mama," was the grateful answer, the tears springing to her eyes; and as I turned away I heard a weary little sob that made my heart ache. She ate well, however, and after she had slept I took her in my arms again and asked:

"What is your name, little one?"

"Mama's baby," she answered quickly.

"Yes, dear, I know. But everybody has a name, and mama must have given you one. Can't you think?"

An anxious look came into the sweet face, and she seemed to be trying to recall something that had passed from her mind. "Mama used to tell me 'darling' and 'Goldie,' tause my hair so yellow," she said slowly, "and sometimes she tallled me 'Birdie.'"

"That's it," I said. "You mean Bertie for Bertha."

"No, no," very positively, "dess 'Birdie,'" and with that I had to be satisfied.

Where she came from only the dear Lord who gave His angels charge over her could tell. I wondered how she ever got here without attracting attention, but I gathered from her talk that, with a child's instinctive desire for protection, she had followed a lady into the cars, and people seeing them together would naturally suppose it was all right. When the train stopped Birdie left it, supposing the lady was coming, "but," she added with a grieved look, "she didn't come at all. She dess

went wight on, and left me."

The poor little thing had walked from the depot, and seeing my door wide open came in to rest.

I hunted her clothing over carefully, but not a mark nor a letter could I find. There was nothing but a locket hung on a fine gold chain, and which I had not at first perceived as she wore it under her dress. It contained a ringlet of nut-brown hair, and the pictured face of a young woman, the eyes being like those of my little wanderer.

"That's my mama," said the child, kissing it lovingly, "and me must do find her now."

"No, darling," I answered, "you can't find her if you go the wide world over," and, very gently, I explained the sad mystery of death to the poor baby, who listened with eyes full of trouble, and, when I paused, she asked very low, "me never see my mama den, at all?"

"Not in this world, but up in Heaven your mama is surely waiting for you, and you must wait patiently till the Lord sends His angel to take you to her."

"And will a truly angel come for me?" she asked, her eyes brightening.

"Yes, Birdie, if you are mama's good, patient baby. Some day he will surely come for you."

"Me stay wight here, and wait for angel," she replied, and I had no fear then that she would run away from me.

"Haven't you a papa?" I asked.

"Yes, me dot papa," she answered readily. "Papa was sleep on the lounge, and I tissed him 'dood-bye' and tamed away."

"But papa will want his little girl. Don't you love him too?"

"Yes, me love my papa, 'tause he's so dood, but I want my mama."

I kissed the quivering lips, and hushed her to sleep again, resolved that this stray lamb should not leave me till I found the fold in which she belonged. I advertised, and tried every way to restore her to anxious friends, but all to no purpose, and after three months had passed I gave it up, and accepted her as a gift from God. And a very precious one too. I was all alone in the world, with plenty of means to make life comfortable, and this little waif should share it with me.

'Birdie' was a fitting name, for her movements, as she flashed in and out of the house, and around the grounds, reminded me of a bird more than anything else. And when she sang it was like listening to the soft low notes of the wood thrush. She was singularly good, and a very happy little thing, but she never forgot her mother, and she was always waiting.

One night, as we were sitting by the window watching the moon rise, she suddenly asked:

"Aunty Sade, do you 'spose God has forgotten me?"

"Why, Birdie, why do you ask me such a question as that?" I answered in surprise.

"Tause He must know I'se tired waiting for His angel to come. Please ask Him to hurry Aunty Sade."

My heart sank within me, as I thought He might pity my poor baby so much He would take heed to her cry, but I told her how we must bide His time, and that she would surely meet mama up there.

I noticed, as the fall season changed into the winter time, that she drooped. She sang less, and her step grew slower, and after a time she stayed in her little cot the best part of the day. Our doctor said she had no disease. It was simply an ever growing weakness brought on by her intense longing for the mother love beyond the skies.

One day, as I was rocking her, she put up her little hand to my face, with the caressing touch I loved so well, and, as though she knew she hurt me, she said softly:

"Aunty Sade, don't cry, but God's angel will come for me pretty soon. My mama wants me, and he's comin' fore long now."

Just at daybreak I was awakened from a light doze by her joyful cry. "Aunty Sade, my mama's come. Dood-bye," and my treasure was gone. Ah me! I felt as though half my life had gone with her.

Down in the cemetery on that tiny grave I laid an open album of pure white marble. Set into it on one

side was the locket, open at the pictured face, and underneath the ringlet of dark hair, and a bright curl from the little one's head. On the other side the words, "Mama's Baby," and underneath "In His Name."

I thought it might be the means of clearing up the mystery, and I was not mistaken.

The next summer a gentleman called. He was greatly agitated, and as soon as I came to the door he exclaimed. "Miss Nelson, I was walking in the cemetery, and I came across a little grave with this upon it," holding up the marble album. "They told me at the undertaker's that you had taken in a little child, and, when she died, you marked her grave, hoping that those who were searching for her might see it, and so learn her fate. Tell me about her please."

I knew him. It was baby's father come too late to claim his own.

I told him all I knew, and he, in turn, gave me the history of her little life before she came to me. Their name was Lester, and she had given her own name correctly when she called herself "Birdie," but her pet name was her favorite, and oftenest used. From her birth the great love and sympathy between mother and child was remarked upon, and when that mother lay sick unto death Birdie was unconscious for hours—in sympathy, the doctor said, with her mother. After a few weeks she seemed like herself, though sorely grieving for the mother who never came to her. She had told the child that she was going to Heaven, and that Birdie must follow, and, he said, he remembered that on the morning she left, she came into the sitting-room where he lay on the lounge half asleep. She kissed him, and, as she shut the door, said something about mama which he did not understand. There was nothing unusual in her manner, and, supposing she was with his sister, he made no inquiry for her till noon. Then it was found that she had disappeared, and he had been searching for her all this time.

How he had missed seeing my notices was a mystery, unless it was the Father's will that she should brighten my lonely life, and I make the "waiting for God's angel" more easy, by lighting her path with loving words and tender care. However it be, there is a tiny figure enshrined in my heart, with great sorrowful eyes, and sunbeams for hair, and every time the vision rises before me my soul goes out in an intense longing for,

"The touch of a vanished hand.
And the sound of a voice that is still."

Around the World in One Day.

WRITTEN FOR COMFORT BY NEMO BURNET.

Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.

YOUNG Peter Jones was tall, lank, bony, red-haired, good-natured, with a face so thickly speckled with freckles, it made one feel as if the real boy was hiding behind them.

He lived on a farm where, it seemed to him, there was always corn to hoe or potatoes to bug, and all the rest of the round of duties on which a boy's time

could be used up to the exclusion of anything like fun.

He was always busy, for his father was of a stirring turn, and much given to driving and getting the most out of everything and everybody.

Poor Peter bugged so many potatoes, and hoed so much corn, or, if it chanced to be winter, chopped so much wood, that his muscles attained a most wonderful state of perfection, leaving his brain burdened with very little more sense than he was born with.

However, he did fairly well, in an educational way, by listening attentively to long conversations between his father and other men, who kept their boys at work while they perched on the fence or wood-pile and Peter

hoed or chopped.

But of all the things he heard talked of, the one that struck his fancy hardest was going round the world in various ways—walking bicycle-riding, and so on, in so many days. He pondered on this matter very deeply, but on the only occasion he ventured to express a wish that he could win a little fame and glory to himself in that way his father promptly lengthened his day's work, by sending him out in the field earlier and keeping him out later, “that his energies might be well spent,” said the old man.

But every morning, while Peter was busy, he would see the sun rise, through the branches of a gigantic tree about a mile east of the farm, and every evening see it go down behind old Bill Brown's big red barn in the west.

He thought and thought about it, and finally the sight of a solitary wheelman making a circuit of the world decided him.

Bright and early the next morning he arose from his bed and, purposely making some little noise to attract attention, was rewarded by hearing the old man say, “at last that boy has learned how to get up without being called.”

Skipping cautiously out of the yard he made a dash for the big tree, and, climbing up to its highest branches, waited the rising of the sun. When it appeared he reached up, seized hold of the top of it, and with a mighty hand spring swung loose from the tree. Heavens! what a scene! The whole United States lay at his feet, with the Atlantic Ocean so close it made him shiver, and the Pacific Ocean just in sight.

He had never been off the farm before, but recognized New York city at once by the bulls and bears on Wall Street, and Chicago by the World's Fair buildings. And there, in the soft morning light, lay the old farm, his neglected hoe lying where he had dropped it the evening before. Ah! with what feelings of joy did he behold the old man peering into every hole and corner on the place, looking for him, he well knew. He almost fancied he could hear that well-known voice, in angry surprise, shrieking his name. He laughed so hard he nearly lost his grip on the sun, when he finally saw the old man take up the hoe and laboriously work up one row and down another all day.

His fun had some few drawbacks, but he tried not to mind them much. He wanted to go round the world for glory, and, lo, he was doing it. Towards noon how hot it did get. Whew! hoeing corn was mild along side of it. However, this was his one lark, and he was not disposed to grumble at anything.

For several hours he noticed, without paying much attention, people in every city and town and all over the country looking towards the sun through smoked glass, but when he saw on top of a big building something which he knew, from pictures he had seen, to be a telescope, then he knew that everyone was looking at him, and trying to make out what kind of a new spot that was on the sun.

The thought struck terror to his heart. What if the old man should recognize him! Anxiously he looked down in the corn-field. There was the old man shading his eyes with his hand, trying to make him out. Peter's devout hope that he would not have wit enough to use smoked glass, and so increase his chances of detection, were realized. The old man went on with his hoeing.

He wasn't much afraid of being found out, for especially during the middle of the day, he felt pretty high up. But he would not let a little feeling of solitude dampen his ardor. He knew he was in for a flogging when he got home; so, resolving to have a big day, he serenely hung there, watching bank cashiers on their way to Canada, the solitary wheelman he had talked with the evening before gliding along the green prairie, sweethearts courting in sly corners, state ships sailing on the oceans, and the old man hoeing corn.



It was his turn now to look on and enjoy the spectacle of some one else at work.

But all things must end, and, before he dreamed of the day being gone, suddenly the sun began to go down behind old Bill Brown's big red barn, and twilight set in.

Horrors! What would he do when night came on? And now he remembered it was the dark of the moon. He became so frightened and trembled so that he nearly fell off into the Pacific Ocean, which was directly under him by this time, but by a strong effort he conquered his feelings sufficiently to hold on and consoled himself by thinking the summer nights were short, anyway, and would soon pass. But, oh, how tired he was all at once, and now he could not see the old farm he became suddenly homesick, and, oh, so hungry!

Presently the stars began to come out. It was a perfectly clear night, and he had never seen them so thick before. He was obliged to keep good a lookout and dodge among them to keep from bumping his head, and narrowly missed getting one little shooting star in his eye.

Along after midnight he heard something pop and fizz, and a meteor went flying by so close that the smoke made him sneeze. He was badly scared and wished himself home—corn, potato bugs and all, and was just beginning to cry when suddenly a brilliant display of the aurora began, and the northern lights began to burn. He found they were caused by a torch set in the top of the north pole. These amused him for awhile, but when they faded he was left in total darkness.

He wasn't afraid any more, only sleepy. He had to bite his hands and kick his toes against the sun to keep awake, and, never was there a happier boy than young Pete, when the light began to break, and the old tree came in sight. With a shout of joy he made a plunge, lit in its branches, scrambled down to the ground, chased merrily across the fields, took up his hoe and went to work.

When he went in for his flogging and his breakfast his parents hardly knew him, for the sun had melted off all his freckles and he no longer looked at you from behind a speckled veil. Also, they were so rejoiced to get their son back, safe and sound, and hear his adventures, that the old man forgot to flog him, and his mother put sugar an inch deep on his bread and butter.

“THE CORSICAN.”

WRITTEN FOR COMFORT BY JOHN ERNEST McCANN.

Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.

I NEVER read or hear of a tale of human vengeance that I do not think of ‘The Corsican.’

The speaker was one of the keepers in the employ of Barnum and Bailey's Circus; the place, the Madison Square Garden; the time, a few days ago.

I had been assigned by the city editor to gather notes in and around the Garden during the stay of the circus, and Moss Davis had been telling me of his adventures during his forty years of circus life, in all parts of the world.

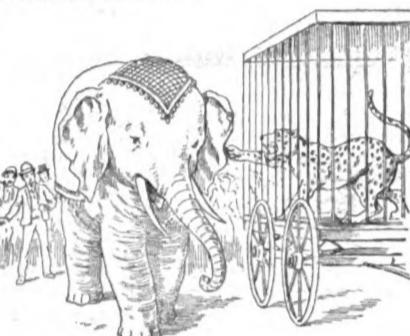
Davis had originally been a costermonger in the Whitechapel district of London, but had drifted away from there, and the precincts of Covent Garden Market, and his donkey cart, to lead a more adventurous and varied existence. He had served in Astley's, Van Amberg's, Stone and Murray's, Forepaugh's, and now he is with Barnum and Bailey, for the rest of his life. If Davis were an educated man, he might write a book that would be read by every boy in the civilized world, it would be so true and graphic.

He is a short, stocky, thick-set man, with a smooth face, square jaws, and piercing eyes, that are full of courage and resolve. He has wonderful control over animals, and the maddest of elephants fear and respect him.

“But I must forever watch them,” he says, “or they would do me to death.” An elephant is absolutely the most treacherous thing breathing. Even a rattlesnake will warn before he attacks—an elephant, never. In spite of their thick skulls and narrow brains, they have human instincts. No Apache Indian ever waited his opportunity to be avenged with more patience and cunning than the elephant. And that reminds me of a story, which you can put in your paper, if you wish. Give me a cigar.

“It was a good many years ago. We were showing in Paris. It was the opening night, and the tent was crowded. The bell rang, and the great procession started around the enclosure. The elephants were in my charge. In passing around the outer edge of the ring, we had to pass all the cages containing the lions, tigers, and other wild animals not in the line. Behind the wagons, were the people on the tiers, but the wagons did not obstruct in any way their view of what was going on.

“As we were passing a black leopard's cage, ‘The Corsican’ swerved a little to the left, and stood for about four seconds before that leopard's cage. Before the leopard could be prevented, he shot out one of his muscular paws, and ripped the elephant's ear from root to tip, until it hung in ribbons, from which the blood flowed in rivers.



I never saw such a look of deadly, fiery hate as was in ‘The Corsican’s’ eye as he shot it at that leopard. He never groaned or whimpered. He just sent in that one dart of intense hatred, and then resumed his march around the arena.

“Nobody knew of what had happened but myself. I nursed ‘The Corsican’s’ ear until it had all healed, and after that he seemed to grow as gentle and lovable as a kitten. He never again seemed to give the leopard one single thought.

“Two years passed—mind you, two years—and I had almost forgotten the incident, when one night we were showing in Belgium. We were marching around the outer edge of the ring, as usual, preparatory to the performance, and as we came to the leopard's cage I saw that the big black cat was asleep, his head turned away from the ring, his tail hanging out.

“Before I had time to think, ‘The Corsican’ extended his trunk, curled it around the root of the leopard's tail and, with one tremendous wrench, had pulled it out by the roots! It seemed as if all hell were let loose in an instant! Such a scream as that leopard let out I have never heard since. And ‘The Corsican’? He elevated his trunk, let out blast after blast of triumph, and then flung the horrible bleeding tail far from him. The leopard almost bled to death, but we managed to save his life.

“After that, ‘The Corsican’ grew independent and fractious. He didn't need to be friendly with me any more, as he must have thought the leopard dead. When he saw the leopard, after the latter had come out of the hospital, all well, but minus a tail, he was the most astonished looking animal I ever saw. He was going to roar, but thought better of it, and for five years after he was like a lamb.

“For three or four years, I always kept an eye on him, however, as I knew how cunning he was in acting a goody-good part. But as the fourth year passed without any trouble, I became forgetful and off my guard.

“Five years after the leopard lost his tail, and seven years after ‘The Corsican’ had had his ear ripped, we were in Cuba.

“One afternoon we were preparing for the night's entertainment, when a terrific cyclone swept down upon us, tearing the tent from its fastenings and sending it down the blast at the rate of a mile a minute. It seemed, between the roaring of the storm, the screams of the animals, the cries of the people, and the trumpeting of the elephants, as if the end of the world had come. During the thick of it, I missed ‘The Corsican.’ Had he gone away to wander in the thick tropical forest, or had he hidden some where in fright, waiting for the storm to pass? Neither. He had broken loose, and invaded the wagon circle. He had found the black leopard's cage, shoved it over, broken the bars, dragged the black fellow out, and literally stamped him into the earth! I found him stamping up and down over what was once that leopard, the ends of his tusks covered with blood and black hairs, and sending up peal after peal of rage and revenge and victory over his dead and buried foe.

“After that day, ‘The Corsican’ became a perfect demon, and a year later we had to put him to death, and Davis the keeper threw away the end of his smoked cigar, and asked for another.

“THE DUMMY.”

WRITTEN FOR COMFORT BY MRS. FRANZ MILCKE.

Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.

ESSIE BROWN was not a flirt.

She was pretty enough to have been a very successful one, but then, she had a wise little mother who loved her pretty daughter too well to leave her in ignorance of the many snares which beset young feet in a great city.

Bessie was a little milliner, and, so daintily did she poise the roses and forget-me-nots on the bonnets for the large firm of Van Stein, that her income was sufficient to support herself and her mother in comfort. Trimming bonnets was not Bessie's only accomplishment either, for, on Sunday, when the church bells rang and all the busy shops were closed, she proved herself to be as skillful in preparing dainty puddings as in suiting most fastidious customers. She knew nothing of Greek or astronomy, but her trim little figure, her pleasant toned voice, and genuine smile brought comfort and cheer wherever she went.

One day (that one day comes to most people sooner or later) as she walked along Broadway, the busy thoroughfare was busier than ever, and the great stores were being gorgeously bedecked for the approaching Easter-tide, when she paused a moment to look in at Stewart's window. Life-size figures were displayed in various attitudes, and about them lay the wares of the shop in well-arranged profusion. On one figure, in particular, Bessie's eyes rested. It was the figure of a man, a trifle taller than the rest, with black beard and hair. In his hand he held a large silver tray, laden with exquisite china.

“How well these things are done now-a-days,” mused Bessie, still looking at the dummy. Just then Bessie's nerves received a shock, for the dummy not only blinked his eyes but smiled at her. She turned instantly away, blushing scarlet at her mistake. All day she felt annoyed, and yet there was something about the man which she could not forget. But Bessie was no flirt, and she made up her mind not to look in the direction of Stewart's at all when she passed that way in the morning.

The next day she started bravely from home, but somehow, as she drew near the forbidden window, she began to feel strangely self-conscious. Curiosity also stirred her. It was so hard not to know if he were really looking. But then, of course, he would not be there. He was the window-dresser, no doubt, and had just stood a moment to consider. Still the girl found it hard to keep her eyes straight before her. She passed one great window of the establishment, and was almost past the last one, when, somehow, her eyes just peeped from out the corner next to the store, and—there he was again. There he was, and this time he smiled at her without doubt. The girl was completely overcome with shame and embarrassment. All day she was in a state of confusion. She dropped her flowers about and pricked her fingers incessantly. But Bessie Brown was not a flirt, and at night she told her mother all about it.

The wrinkled little woman listened with deep interest. With quick eyes she noted the girl's agitation and changing color. When Bessie had done the mother was silent a moment, then she simply said: “Go down Davis Street.”

Bessie knew what she meant. Davis Street was one block west of Stewart's. The back doors of the firm opened into it. There were no show windows and no dumplings on Davis Street, only straw packing boxes, and express wagons.

Bessie went to bed with a chilly sense of righteousness about her, and dreamed that she sat on a heap of cold straw behind Stewart's, where she tried in vain to weave dainty bonnets from the coarse packing stuff.

But the next day she went down Davis Street, and the next, and the next, until a whole year went by.

The girl never forgot the dummy, however, and every morning as she turned into the dingy street her eyes involuntarily sought Stewart's back door, and a sense of loneliness came over her.

Winter came again, snow-flakes filled the air, Bessie hugged her muff and hurried along. Davis Street looked more dismal than ever, but the girl turned resolutely into its windy, whirling depths. The blinding snow buffeted her about, but she struggled on. She was almost at Stewart's door when she suddenly slipped on a bit of ice. With a little cry of pain she fell, not quite to the ground, for a strong hand had caught her. She looked up; there, wrapped in a huge coat, stood the dummy. He seemed in no way surprised or disturbed, but asked with quick concern:

“I am so sorry, did you hurt yourself?”

Bessie was so confused that she stammered out, “No, sir,” although she could have cried for pain. He still held her arm and asked again, “Are you all right?”

“Yes, sir, ever so right,” said Bessie, still more confused; but when she tried to put her foot to the ground she found her ankle was hopelessly sprained.

The dummy seemed to know instinctively what to do. He said, “You will have to return home, and by your leave I will assist you.”

He was so kind and withal so commanding that Bessie accepted his offer.



If the earth had opened under her feet, Mrs. Brown would not have been more surprised than she was to see Bessie coming limping into the room, leaning on the arm of this broad-shouldered stranger.

“Mother,” said Bessie helplessly, “this is the dummy—I mean Mr. Lessing. I went down Davis Street. I fell and he caught me.”

Mr. and Mrs. Lessing sat in the train bound for Boston. They had been married two hours. She said to him: “It was just fate that brought us together, wasn't it?”

“No,” said he with decision, “fate had nothing whatever to do with it. By George, I watched for you as a cat watches for a mouse.”

“Now you have caught me I hope I am not to share a similar fate,” said Bessie smiling. “But,” she con-

tinued, “you say you watched for me; what do you mean?”

“Well,” he said, “I'll tell you. I was putting the finishing touches on my window when I first appeared. Now, I know a good article when I see it. Thousands of women come to our place every day and my eyes have grown expert. You were exactly the one for me. I knew it the moment you turned away so quickly. I knew it still more when you ventured one step forward the next day, and I knew it most of all when you went down Davis Street every day for a year, and looked so longingly at our door.”

“I did not look longingly at the door, and how did you know that I went down Davis Street?”

“Yes,” said her husband, laughing, “you see I know all about it.”

“But how do you know?” she persisted.

“Easy enough. That second day I walked out on to the sidewalk after you had gone by and saw you turn into Van Stein's. I waited long enough for you to have bought a dozen hats, but when you did not reappear I concluded that you worked there.”

“You ought to have been a detective.”

He laughed.

“The next day you were missing, but the day following I saw you again go into Van Stein's. You went every morning. I went to the back of our store, and there, through the window I saw you trudging down Davis Street, looking like a little martyr.”

“I did not look like a martyr,” Bessie protested.

“I'm sure you did, and you never failed to look at our back door. I wanted to come right out and hug you, but I hardly knew how to arrange it. Finally, I could not bear to see you suffer any longer.”

“You mean thing,” she said pouting.

He threw his head back and laughed heartily, giving her a little unseen pinch.

“Yes,” he continued, “I made up my mind that it was time I came to your rescue, and so, when on that snowy morning I saw you struggling along down Davis Street, I came out on purpose to meet you.”

“But how did you know I should fall? There now, you see it was fate after all.”

“No it wasn't, either, for I knew it was horribly slippery there, for I fell myself on the same spot half an hour before.”

Bessie looked at him fondly.

“Well,” she said, “you certainly did watch me. I wonder if all men are so sly?”

The train stopped, and as they alighted he said,

“We are not always such dummies as we look.”

Will Miss Ellen F. Coppinger who sent to COMFORT a story entitled “Queen Mab,” please send at once her correct address, upon receipt of which she will receive a check for \$25, as the story has been awarded a prize.

PRIZE WINNERS FOR JULY.

Sarah M. Maverick, First Prize.

Nemo Burnet, Second Prize.

Ernest McCann, Third Prize.

Mrs. Franz Milcke, Fourth Prize.

The following conditions will hereafter govern the awarding of cash prizes for Nutshell Stories, and the manuscripts of such writers only as have complied with all these requirements will receive consideration.

All the necessary particulars bring here clearly set forth, it will be useless for any one to seek further information or personal favor by addressing the editor, as such letters cannot be answered.

Only persons who are regular yearly subscribers to “Comfot” and who send with every manuscript at least two new yearly subscribers (together with 25 cents for each subscriber so sent) may compete for the prizes.

<i



Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.

\$100.00 IN CASH PRIZES \$100.00

The publishers take pleasure in announcing that in order to increase the common interest in this department, and to develop the inventive power and originality of *COMFORT* readers, they offer the following Cash prizes:

1st. A Cash prize of TWENTY DOLLARS (\$20) will be given for the best original and practical suggestion for use in this department.

2nd. A Cash prize of FIFTEEN DOLLARS (\$15) will be given for the Second best suggestion in the same line.

3rd. A Cash prize of ten dollars (\$10) for the next best.

4th. A Cash prize of seven dollars and fifty cents (\$7.50) for the next.

5th. A Cash prize of five dollars (\$5) for the next.

6th. A Cash prize of three dollars (\$3) for the next.

7th. Ten Cash prizes of two dollars (\$2) each for the next ten and

8th. Twenty Cash prizes of one dollar (\$1) each for the next twenty, making 36 prizes in all to be given for such suggestions as rank in the above order of merit.

CONDITIONS.

Competitors must be yearly paid-up subscribers to *COMFORT*; and in addition must send at least one new yearly subscriber, with twenty-five cents, the price of one year's subscription to *COMFORT* for each new subscriber so sent.

Letters must be received before September first; and awards will be published in the October issue.

Letters must be written plainly on one side of the paper only.

Letters must be short, plain, explicit and contain no superfluous words.

No manuscript will be returned.

Descriptions may cover fancy articles, gifts for old and young, designs in drawn-work, embroidery, etc. Only such patterns of knitting and crocheting will be considered as are of exceptional merit and originality. Designs for internal and external decorations of the house may be entered in the contest, or suggestions on any topic contributing to home comfort or individual happiness. Illustrations of articles suggested, when possible, will add to the value of letters. Designs or suggestions must be absolutely original with the writer, never having appeared in print before, and not copied from books or other sources.

No communication will be considered that is not sufficiently stamped, and accompanied by the writer's full name and address.

The conditions are fully given here and consequently no letters of inquiry or of a personal nature will be answered.

Articles will be judged on merit alone.

Competition positively closes September first.

The publishers reserve the right to use any suggestions submitted which may not be awarded a prize.

All communications must be fully prepaid and addressed to *BUSY BEE*, Care of *COMFORT*, Augusta, Maine.

A the hot summer days come on, no real Busy Bee lags in interest, or flags in active work. And so we, in spite of extremes of weather, find plenty of pretty and useful things to busy our hands with—things that shall tend to make home brighter and life more comfortable. Let me thank all the Busy Bees, right here, who are taking such an interest in this department, and offering such sensible and practical designs. I am glad to hear from all, and even if I can't print all the suggestions sent in, I find them of great use, and shall be glad to give special

mention to all that merit it. Besides, there are the liberal prizes offered above; and none of you can afford to neglect the opportunity to win one of them. Remember, the competition closes September 1st, so send along your directions and suggestions. Here is a useful hint for making a screen:

A window which looks out against a bare wall may be transformed into a thing of beauty by the following plan. Have a box-like shal-



HOME-MADE SCREENS.

low wooden frame, which fits perfectly, the lower sash. It must be fitted on the outside, so that the sash may be raised or lowered. Have a piece of canvas stretched to the flat box, coming close to the edge all round. Have a ventilator put in the upper sash. If you are a skilled artist you can easily complete the work. Otherwise, get a competent person to paint, in oils, a view of summer skies, with a garden in the middle distance, or a broad sweep of open country with mountains and a broad sweep of fields. It will brighten up the window, and make it seem as if the room opened into the scene.

The average housekeeper does not half appreciate the value of screens. They can be used to keep off a draft, to shut off the fierce blaze of an open wood fire, to hide unsightly corners, to shield a "cozy corner," and for a

dozen other things beside. They need not be expensive, and may be made at home. Any carpenter can make and stain a cheap plain frame, of three or four leaves, joined by hinges, which you can afterwards ebony or enamel to suit your taste and the material covering it. Art-silks gathered on and tacked across the top and bottom with brass-headed nails, or if silk is too expensive, the cotton printed substitutes, make beautiful screens. One of the prettiest I ever saw was made by an artist. She tacked cauvas to the screen frame, which was ebonyed. Each leaf was painted differently. One had a stalk of Indian corn with ripe ears glistening among the half-dry leaves. Another had a field of great poppies bending in the wind; the third and prettiest, had simply a tall mullein-stalk in bloom growing out from a pile of stones and bending against a background of blue sky with hazy mountains in the distance. The whole was beautiful; but if any Busy Bee cannot paint, she need not be discouraged. She can exercise her ingenuity in getting up something else that will be unique and original enough to submit for a *COMFORT* prize.

ring again, and so on until the ring is covered. Cut off the thread, leaving an end four or five inches long. Any color can be used. A pretty combination would be to cover the rings in black, and after they are all covered, join one to the other with the short thread that was left on each, using common needle to sew them together. After they are all joined, find how large the elastic should be and take the necessary amount of black rubber elastic and button-hole-stitch the ends to each end of the rings. Take a half yard of number 3 yellow ribbon for each elastic, fasten at each end, to the outside rings, cut in two in the middle and weave in and out through the rings till the centre is reached. Then tie a double bow-knot. The rings are the front part of the elastic and the rubber passes behind. They will be found both pretty and cool."

Did you ever hear that yellow garters bring luck, or that, if put on Easter morning and worn throughout the year—no matter how shabby they get!—the wearer, if she be an unmarried woman, will certainly become engaged before another Easter rolls around? Some women wear one black and one yellow garter, on account of another old tradition, which says that your garters mustn't be mates if you want good luck.

The same Busy Bee sends us, also, a very practical design of a homemade bookcase, which is so simple and easy of construction that almost any one can make it.

"Get the blacksmith to weld a burr on to one end of four quarter-inch rods, 60 inches long. Have a thread cut on the other end about two inches, with nuts to fit, so that you can tighten them up as much as you like. Take six one-half inch boards 24 inches long and 8 inches wide; lay them one on top of the other, even, and bore a hole through each corner 1 1/4 inches from the side and the same distance from the end. On the bottom board, fasten an inch cleat across each end, and to these cleats secure four table castors. Now put the rods through the four holes with the welded end under, by the castors. On these rods slip spools, eight on each rod. The size should be those used for number 20 thread and they should be all the same height.

Put on another board or shelf, and eight more spools on each rod; but the spools this time should be number 36 thread. Then another shelf. Then eight more spools all round, of number 40 thread. Another shelf and another round of eight spools of number 50 thread. Another shelf with number 60 spools, eight on each rod; another shelf with three or four number 60 spools above last shelf, when the nuts must be put on and screwed down tight. Now it is ready for the paint, which may be any color you like. White is the most fashionable color at present and is easily cleaned. You will find this the nicest piece of furniture for the money that you ever had. It can be changed in height by having the rods cut the length you wish. Nail an inch strip in front, on the bottom shelf, the edge just even with the top of the shelf, to hide the castors. It can be easily moved and is a beautiful, convenient article. The one I have described was made by a woman, all but the rods and spools and castors.

Do you know how much blue denim is being used?

"What, not the kind we use for men's overalls and jumpers?" says some one.

Yes, that very kind. You can buy it at fancy goods stores and furnishing houses, at 30 cents a yard, or at dry-goods houses for 14. There is a finer variety, too, that is extremely beautiful. Mrs. Candace Wheeler of New York, the most noted woman designer in this country, first discovered its artistic capabilities, and now it is used for covering furniture, for table spreads, sofa pillows, portieres, sofa cushions, etc. The ordinary quality should be washed and boiled before using, to make it soft and pliable, and the finer ones, even, are improved by the same process. Embroider with white linen art-thread in Kensington stitch any design you like. Use the wrong side of the goods for the right, turning up the darker, in a hem on the edge, for a finish. Portieres are trimmed on the lighter side with bands of the darker and finished with etched embroidery. There is really no end to the possibilities of blue denim, and it has the advantage of being both artistic and serviceable.

Next month I shall tell you about some of the wonderful things I saw at the World's Fair.

BUSY BEE.

GOOD ADVICE.

"I can heartily say to any young man who is wanting good employment, work for Johnson & Co., follow their instructions and you will succeed." So writes an agent of B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and that's the way all of their men talk.

Sadie Hall Peck, of Guilford, Conn., sends directions for a very pretty and easily made handkerchief. "Hemstitch a square the desired size for center of linen or lawn and fold the hem for the outside. Sew it nicely over-and-over, cutting it an inch larger than outside of center piece. For borders, crochet 3 slip stitches, 3 sc, turn, 1 ss, knot in knot, 2 ss, k in k, turn and continue until you come to corner, laying lace around handkerchief; fill in to fit nicely, and repeat at all corners. Sew the outside piece, doubled, over-and-over to the insertion, which should also be over-handed to the center. Number 50 cotton is good for a medium quality and 100 for very fine work. These are beautiful made in white, or dark colored silk."

Isadora Clark, Box 78, Elliott, Iowa, wants to tell the Bees how to make some nice elastics. "Take eight small brass rings for each elastic and crochet a covering of embroidery silk around them. To do this use a wire crochet needle. Put the needle through the ring and draw the thread through, then wrap the thread around this loop. Put the needle through the

DRAWN-WORK HANDBERKIEF.

absolutely free of charge. This offer is made in order to introduce our new Portraits and Frames in your vicinity. Put your name and address on back of photos, and send it to NATIONAL PORTRAIT SOCIETY 751 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Refer you to any banks in this city.

TOO-FAT-
Anti-Obesity Pill. Reduce stoutness surely—4 lbs. a week; cause no sickness; guaranteed harmless. Particulars (sealed), 4c. Herbal Remedy Co., B. T. J. B. P.

Headache Cured without waiting. No Opium or Coal Tar derivatives. Simply a safe and certain family medicine. BRADYCROTINE—50 cents. Send for Sample, ten cents.

LADIES DESIRING HOME EMPLOYMENT. such as mailing circulars, advertising envelopes, etc., will make \$20 a week. Work steady. No Canvassing. Reply in own handwriting with address and stamped envelope to Woman's Co-Operative Toilet Co., South Bend, Ind.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c., and \$1.00 at Druggists.

WHY PAY DEALER'S PROFIT? \$2.75 buys a \$9 White Reed Baby Carriage, freight free. \$2.75 prepaid, shipped on 10 days' trial. Latest design and style. Perfect, reliable and finely finished. Nothing but the best materials used and warranted for 3 YEARS. We have been in the manufacturing business for 15 years, and can guarantee the quality and value of our product, and sell nothing but what we can guarantee as represented. quote lowest factory prices. Write to-day for our large free catalogue, which is one of the most complete ever published. OXFORD MFG. CO., 340 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

SALARY OR COMMISSION

To agents to handle the Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. The most useful and novel invention of the age. Erases ink thoroughly in two seconds. Works like magic. 200 to 500 per cent profit. Agents making \$50 per week. We also want a general agent to take charge of territory, and appoint sub agents. A rare chance to make money. Write for terms and specimen of erasing. Monroe Eraser Mfg. Co., X 87, La Crosse, Wis.

COFFEES, SPICES & EXTRACTS
T direct from Importers to Consumers. For 18 years we have been offering Premiums to Clubs and large buyers, of Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets, Silver Ware, Table Linen, Lace Curtains, etc., all of our own importation, and bought for Cash direct from manufacturers. Our fully illustrated 138-page Catalogue will interest, and we will be pleased to mail YOU one upon receipt of your address. LONDON TEA CO., 195 Congress St., Boston.

CONSUMPTION

(except last stages). **CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA,** and all Diseases of the Lungs, surely cured by the New **Andri-Broc** Discovery. Not a Drug, but a New Scientific Method of Home Treatment. Cures Guaranteed. Sent FREE to all who apply. Try it FREE, and pay if satisfied. State age and disease in full. Address NEW MEDICAL ADVANCE, 62 E. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

AN IDEAL FAMILY MEDICINE For Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Bad Complexion, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.
RIPANS TABULES act gently yet promptly. Perfect digestion follows their use. Sold by druggists by mail. Box (6 vials), 75c. Package (4 boxes), \$2. For free samples address RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., New York.

\$5 to \$15 per day, at LIGHTNING PLATER and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, etc. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents \$5. Write for circulars. H. E. DELNO & CO., Columbus, O.

Prof. I. HUBERT'S MALVINA CREAM For Beautifying the Complexion. Removes all Freckles, Tan, Sunburn, Pimples, Liver Moles and other imperfections. Not covering but removing all blemishes, and permanently restoring the complexion to its original freshness. For sale at Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of 50c. Use **MALVINA ICHTHYOL SOAP** Prof. I. Hubert 25 Cents a Cake.

"A dollar saved is a dollar earned." This Ladies' Solid French Don-gola Kid Button Boot delivered free anywhere in the U.S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note, for \$1.50, paid every way the boots sold in all retail stores for \$3. We make this boot ourselves, therefore we guarantee the fit, style and wear, and if one is not satisfied we will refund the money or send another pair. Opera Toe or Common Sense widths C, D, E, & EE, sizes 1 to 6, and half sizes. Send your size; we will fit you. Illustrated Catalogue FREE. DEXTER SHOE CO. (Incorp'd), Capital, \$1,000,000, Order Dept., 50 Boston, Mass.

Newcomb Flying-Shuttle RAG CARPET LOOM Weaves 10 yds. an hour, or 100 yds. a day. 2,000 now in use. Only one sold in a town. Send at once for our New catalogue and Price List FREE. C. N. NEWCOMB, 326 W Street, Davenport, Iowa.

CORPUS LEAN WILL reduce fat at rate of 10 to 15 lbs. per month without injury to health. Send 6c. in stamp for sealed circulars covering testimonials. L. E. Marsh Co., 2815 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.

ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS. Simply stopping the fat-producing effects of food. The supply being stopped, the natural working of the system draws on the fat and reduces weight at once. Sold by all Druggists.

RHEUMATISM One of the greatest discoveries of the century. Safe, speedy, sure Cure for Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout, Syphilitic Rheumatism, Skin diseases and Dropical tendencies. All cured promptly by this remedy. Purifies the blood and regulates the system. Large lot, \$2. for \$5. Reg., \$1.25 3 for \$3, delivered. Cat. free, with ref. Burt Chemical Co., Box 20, Cambridge, O.

FREE PORTRAITS and FRAMES! Send us at once a photograph of yourself, or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you from it an enlarged Portrait, with frame complete, absolutely free of charge. This offer is made in order to introduce our new Portraits and Frames in your vicinity. Put your name and address on back of photos, and send it to NATIONAL PORTRAIT SOCIETY 751 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Refer you to any banks in this city.

TWO FOURTHS--ONE HALF.

WRITTEN FOR COMFORT BY WM. G. PATTEN.

Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.



"Hooray!" yelled little Jim, bursting into the kitchen like a young cyclone. "To-morrow's the Forth of July!"

Aunt Nancy dropped her best blue-edged plate and broke it in three pieces. Then she suddenly sank into a chair, threw her apron over her head and burst into tears.

"Oh, Aunty Nan!" cried the curly-headed boy, in dismay. "I never meant to do it!"

Then he came close and tried to put his little arms about her, while he added: "I'm awfully, awfully sorry!"

To his surprise, she caught him up in her arms, having dropped her apron, and held him in a close embrace, while she nearly smothered him with kisses, murmuring all the while:

"Oh, Jimmy, Jimmy! the years have been so long since you marched away from me forever! But you looked so brave, so manly, so noble! And to think you went 'way down there in the South to die!"

"Why, aunty!" said the puzzled and wondering boy, speaking between her kisses; "I isn't dead!"

She held him from her and looked into his rosy face.

"What have I been saying?" she asked, as if dazed. "Don't mind me, Jimmy boy—don't mind your old aunt!"

"But you isn't old," declared Jim. "You hasn't got any white in your hair, and you're just the hand-somest and bestest aunty that never was."

Then she strained him to her heart once more.

"God bless you, little Jimmy!" she whispered. "They named you for my dear soldier boy. I trust there'll never be another war, so you will have to march away to death."

"Did you ever have a boy? and was he a soldier?" eagerly questioned the little lad. "You never told me anything 'bout him. Is that what alwus makes you so sad and cryin' when the Forth of July comes?"

The woman did not immediately reply, but she turned her face toward the far-away blue hills that lay piled up against the southern sky, and there was an infinite longing and sadness in her brown eyes. That she had been handsome in her younger days was plainly evident, for the gentle beauty of middle age was still hers.

"Yes," she sighed, at length, "I had a boy once."

"And did he love you, Aunty Nan?"

"With all his heart."

"And he went off to be a soldier?"

"Yes, dear."

"And never come back?"

Aunt Nan's chin quivered; tears once more filled her eyes.

"No," she slowly replied, "he never came back, for he was killed by the enemy. He died on the fourth day of July, and that is why I am always sad that day."

"I'm so sorry!" said little Jim, getting his arms about her neck and putting his plump cheek to hers. "How old was he when he went away?"

"Just twenty-one."

"And how old was you, aunty?"

"Eighteen, darling."

The boy started back and stared at her wonderingly.

"I don't just fink I understand that," came slowly from his lips. "How could you have a boy that was older than you was, Aunt Nan? And you wasn't ever married either, was you?"

"No, dear; but I would have been had my boy returned."

Jimmy sat silent and sober, thinking it all over.

At length, he said:

"Oh, I guess I knows how it was now! That's what made you never marry. The isn't any fun for you in the Forth of July. I never knowed before what made you cry then. Now, I'll tell Bessie, and we won't have no Forth at this place this year, aunty."

"God bless you!" she cried, once more. "You are the dearest child! But you mustn't spoil your fun for your old aunt. Don't mind me if I do cry, Jimmy dear."

* * *

The Fourth of July came. It was a bright day, but all about the farm was quiet as Sunday.

A man came slowly down the dusty road. He was dressed in a faded suit of blue, and an empty sleeve hung at his side. He looked around with wonder in his eyes.

"This is the place," he muttered. "Things look natural. How many years of my life have I wasted—how many years has it been since I forgot my own name and where I was born? It all came back to me at last, and I have returned. Of course she married Dave. I wonder if she is living?"

He paused to look at two children who were sitting in the shadow of some lilac bushes. Back in a little nook amid shrubs and flowers stood a modest cottage. Beside the children were a tiny cannon, two small flags and two large tin trumpets, but the little boy and girl were sitting there quietly, making no noise and looking very sober.

"Hello, trott," said the man with the empty sleeve.

"What are you doing?"

The little boy stood up and removed his soldier cap. "Please, sir, we is celebrating the Forth of July," he replied.

"Well, I must say you are celebrating in a quiet fashion."

"Yes, sir. We don't want to make no noise to 'sturb Aunt Nan."

The man started a bit. Then he came and sat down on a stone beneath the lilacs, taking the rosy-cheeked boy on his knee.

"Is your aunt sick?" he asked.

"No, sir; she's just cryin'. She cries every year on the Forth of July."

* * *

"That is strange. What is your name, my little man?"

"James Torrey Davis, sir."

Again the man started, and his bearded lips trembled when he put another question:

"What makes your aunt cry on the Fourth of July?"

"Cause she lost her boy then."

"How large was her boy?"

"He was a man, and aunty says he was brave and noble. He went into the army and was killed; and now aunty cries every Forth of July. Don't she Bessie?"

The little girl nodded, permitting her brother to do the talking. Neither of them noticed the strange look in the face of the one-armed man.

"Last year, when papa was alive," the little fellow went on, "he went down to the village and bought us flags and horns and fire-crackers and candy and lots of rings, and we made the awfulest noise all day long. But now papa is dead and we live with aunty, we don't make any noise, 'cause it makes her think of guns and soldiers, and she cries dreadful."

It was some seconds before the stranger trusted himself to speak, and then it was to ask still another question:

"Was your father's name Abner Davis?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is your aunt married?" He waited breathlessly for the answer.

"No, sir; she never got married, though she said she would had her boy ever combed back."

The man lifted his one hand and put it over his eyes. Something seemed choking him. A great sob broke from his heaving breast.

"Is you sick?" cried the little lad, in alarm.

He arose, lifting the little girl to his shoulder, and saying to the boy:

"Come, Jimmy. I would give you my other hand, if I had one."

"Did you lose it in the war?" asked the little lad.

* * *

This is the wonderful tale the stranger told Aunt Nan:

The morning of July 4th, 1863, dawned dismal and drear at Gettysburg. Murkish clouds hung low over Roundtop Mountain and the shadows were dense in the woods which crowned Seminary Hill. The rattle of musketry was no longer heard, the thundering cannons were silent. Two great armies lay watching each other like hawks, yet neither made a move.

The previous day had witnessed Lee's last desperate blow in the offensive. All the morning was spent in preparation, and at noon one hundred and twenty guns began to roar from the crest of Seminary Ridge. At times the ground reeled beneath the terrible shocks. The Union artillery promptly replied, and since the beginning of the world no such bombardment had been witnessed on any battlefield.

At three o'clock the Confederates emerged from the woods on Seminary hill and advanced down its slope, heading straight toward the Union center. In all, 18,000 men charged upon the Northern forces, and they were the very flower of the Southern army. Down the slope and across the plain they swiftly marched in compact order, the determination of death being in their unwavering advance.

From Roundtop to Cemetery Hill the Federal batteries opened on the enemy, but the great gaps plowed in their lines closed up promptly, and still they came on. Doubleday met them so warmly they turned to the left and rushed at Hancock. Stannard's Vermonters poured such a terrible fire into Pickett's veteran Virginians that great confusion was caused, and from that moment to the close of the battle disaster after disaster piled upon the Confederates. Everywhere they were swept down, buffeted and repulsed. Before the fire of Hancock's infantry they melted away like a snow-bank beneath the glare of a scorching sun, and they were finally sent streaming back in utter rout and confusion. At every point it was thus, and the coming of night brought to Lee the bitter knowledge of defeat.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

The next morning found these two young men lying side by side in a hastily improvised hospital.

In Stannard's brigade two enemies fought shoulder to shoulder. They were both young men, and they had been schoolmates amid their green native hills; but both loved the same girl, and this caused them to hate each other. During the battle, they fell, severely wounded.

Fair Notes by One of the Fair Sex.

Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.



AVING been asked by COMFORT to attend the World's Fair, and give the twelve hundred and twenty thousand families to which it is a regular visitor a full and fair account of its wonders and beauties, I found myself early on the grounds at Chicago—too early, in fact; for, although it was the last week in May, the exhibition was by no means complete. It seems strange, does it not, that in spite of the undeniable fact that we are the greatest and the most active people on earth, the United States is far behind other countries in the matter of being ready on time? Although preparations have been busily going on for many months, when the opening day actually arrived, the foreign countries were really very much nearer ready than we were. The grounds, even, were not ready.

Sand-piles had not been removed. Mud, knee-deep, was everywhere. Very few of the buildings were in readiness. Paved streets are one of the first evidences of civilization; and yet these walks and drives and avenues, of which we had heard so much, were nothing but mud and sand. Far away countries could not be blamed (although the foreign exhibits were really much in advance of ours); but America, even Chicago itself, was not ready for the World's Fair.

The natives of other countries on the Midway Plaisance were excusable if their wares were not on full exhibition; but what excuse is there for great firms like Tiffany's of New York, of whose magnificent display so much had been written, but who actually had not even unpacked a single case the last of May, and whose stand was not even ready? Such great concerns as that should be held just as strictly responsible as the peanut-vendor or the bluespectacle-seller down by the gates.

In spite of the fact that there was hardly a completed building on the Fair ground the 25th of May, there were still many, many beautiful and wonderful things to see—more than could be thoroughly enjoyed in a month; and the fact was established that the Columbian Exposition is beyond doubt the "greatest show on earth"—the most wonderful thing of the kind the world has ever seen. It is a place that not idle sight-seers alone should visit. It is a place for mothers of children; for teachers upon whom we rely to instruct and inform our children; for clerks, mechanics, shop-girls, artists, travellers; in fact, for everybody. And those who have put off their going until now are fortunate; as the Fair is only just completed.

Now, what can be seen there? Better ask, what cannot?

Every nation under the sun, every remote corner of the earth, has contributed something to the interesting collection. Of course the great building of the Manufacturers and Liberal Arts with its forty-four acres of floor space is the first to be visited by the ordinary visitor. Here are exhibits from every part of the world. The most exquisite Sevres china from France; the marvelous productions of tapestry workers in Belgium; the Royal Worcester and Wedgwood wares from England; most elaborately set and exquisitely cut jewels from Austria; egg-shell glass-ware from Venice; costly laces from Germany; beautiful fabrics from Australia; hammered brass from India; wonderful metal-work from East Africa; cut-glass, crockery, and, in short, every conceivable sort of manufactured article from America, are here displayed in great cases and plainly labeled, so that it is not necessary to buy a catalogue in order to know what you are looking at.

In one of the fur exhibits there is a long, heavy, gray satin robe, or carriage wrap, edged all around with a fine bluish-gray fur. It has taken ten years to make the trimming for this garment, which is composed of the tails of the Russian sable—a small animal that is very scarce. The robe is valued at \$5,000. I hope none of the COMFORT readers will expect to bring it home with them.

This is but one of the many rare and beautiful objects in this building.

The Mining Building is a place of great interest to lovers of minerals and precious stones. Here are specimens from everywhere. Cairngorms and amethysts, an inch in diameter, come from New South Wales; copper from Lake Michigan; gold from California; diamonds from Brazil; moonstones from India; opals from Calcutta, Hungary and Mexico; and every gem that can be mentioned all plainly labeled and placed where every visitor to the building can see them.

The student of electricity has ample opportunity to study the latest developments in that science in the Electrical Building close by; and everybody who is within sight of the grounds at night can witness the marvellously beautiful sight of the dome to the Administration Building all ablaze with the electric lights which cover it.

In the Transportation Building there are specimens of every sort of wagon, steamboat, railway car, or hand-conveyance that ever were known.

In the Agricultural, all the products of the country, and all the newest methods of cultivation, are exploited. The Horticultural Building is ablaze with rare blossoming plants, and in different sections are displayed fruits so astonishingly large as to remind one of Gulliver and his tales.

The foreign buildings are by no means the least interesting. They are beautifully fitted up, although no exhibits are made in them, as they are merely used as headquarters for the nations they represent, the same as our own State Buildings. The first country to send any-

thing to the World's Fair was Canada, which has many exhibits scattered through the grounds, among the rest being a cheese in the Agricultural Building, weighing eleven tons. They have also a beautiful building on the lake front. Ceylon has the best exhibit, in proportion to its size, of any country in the world. Their beautiful building also faces on the lake front.

Brazil spent \$50,000 on their official building, and \$600,000 on their exhibit. In their courtyard is a pyramid made of gold ore extracted from Brazilian mines between 1720 and 1820, amounting to forty-one tons. The French Government Building is very beautiful. It stands on a three-cornered plot of ground on the lake front, and is a one story building, with a broad colonnade and fine court-yard. It has many fine paintings illustrating the landscape gardens of France.

The German Building is very imposing. Over five thousand exhibits are from that country, ranging from the Krupp gun, which occupies one large building by itself, down to the smallest specimens of hose and gloves. Victoria House, the headquarters of Great Britain: Hayti's little pavilion; Guatemala's attractive building with its Roman garden; Colombia's pavilion modelled after the one at Bogota; the Japanese Hooden palace, costing \$100,000; Sweden's turreted building; Spain's Moorish headquarters; the Turkish building; Austria's sixty-five feet high pavilion, surmounted by double eagles; and the imposing establishment of New South Wales are all worthy of extended notice. Many other countries are represented on the Midway Plaisance, and in the department buildings. Italy, for instance, has sent over some of the choicest treasures of the Vatican, and this is the first time she has ever contributed to any exposition. The crown laces are shown in the Italian pavilion, with a guard over them constantly.

Among the State Buildings it is hard to say which is the finest. Illinois covers the most territory, but California follows closely. Texas, Montana, Maryland, Tennessee, Colorado, Idaho and the Dakotas are among the largest. The Iowa Building is the most talked about, this being the wonderful "corn-palace." One end of the building which forms a large hall is entirely finished inside with corn and other grains, laid in beautiful mosaic work. It is impossible to believe, standing in the doorway, that the really exquisite interior is fashioned only of this staple, prosaic article of food. Virginia's building is an exact reproduction of George Washington's home at Mt. Vernon, and inside are many colonial relics including a chair that once belonged to the Father of his country, and a piano (or harpsichord) that formerly belonged to Mrs. President Madison. Manitoba has a large special building, and among the other special ones are the Children's Building, Music Hall, the Sunday-school Building, the Indian School, where exercises are daily going on, the accident and emergency hospitals.

A large collection of wind-mills of every kind and size ever invented are not far from the cliff-dweller's strange house, and lend a foreign element to the scene.

On the lake front, too, is the convent La Rabida, an exact reproduction of the one famous in history. It is a low plastered building and represents the Spanish monastery where Columbus formulated and matured his plans for the discovery of America. It is related that early in 1492, Columbus, with his little son, sought shelter there and got the Franciscan fathers to obtain an audience for him with Queen Isabella. In this modern La Rabida are gathered many authentic relics. Here are portraits of Columbus at various ages, a pinch of dust taken from his coffin in 1877, two canes made from the wood of his house, a piece of the first gold ever discovered in America, a facsimile of Columbus's coffin, and a real letter from his own hand.

But after all, there is no part of the great caravansary more interesting than the Midway Plaisance, which some of the officials claim is not a real part of the great exposition itself.

Here are natives of every country in the world. On one side of the street a turbaned Ottoman mounts the Turkish Mosque at sunset and, turning his face to the setting sun, chants a prayer, keeping a weather-eye out for business, however, and stopping in his devotions long enough to sell a ticket for the Turkish theatre hard by, if a passerby can be caught long enough. Across from him is the German village where quaint old houses are flanked by a beer-garden with a genuine band from the *fader-land* playing German airs. A street in Cairo is just below, where orientals in queer costume run in and out of the Egyptian temple covered with hieroglyphics and having two imposing obelisks in front. You may buy fancy drinks at the Moorish palace and then drop in at the Turkish village where, unless you are careful, you will be tempted to squander all your money. For they have the most exquisite embroideries, the daintiest slippers, the most enchanting smoking-jackets and caps, the handsomest mother-of-pearl souvenirs, olive-wood boxes from Jerusalem, Dead Sea stone ornaments, oriental jewelry and laces, that you ever saw and at astonishingly low prices.

Not far away is the East Indian bazaar and—well, you simply cannot get away from it without buying something, any more than you could from the Japanese Bazaar a little way back. There are exquisitely carved sandal-wood boxes, hammered brass from Benares, embroideries from some place with an unpronounceable name—all hand-work and representing weeks, months, or years of hard, honest work. There are chairs and desks of black wood carved so delicately that they seem to be the finest open filigree work, and yet are strong and substantial; and there are more embroideries that make one forget all about the ones just left behind in the Turkish village.

Then there is the queer little Javanese village with its quaint, little houses and the odd little wind-mill of the Pacific Islands whirling in the Chicago breeze, and trying to tell which way the wind blows—which is generally all ways at once. And there is the Dahomey village nearly opposite, and the Liberian, and the Laplander's; and an "old street in Vienna," where, behind very European walls you may



CONVENT CONTAINING A PINCH OF THE DUST OF COLUMBUS.

walk in cramped, queer, little streets and buy Bohemian glass vases. And there is an Indian village where you may see the Moqui men lounging and their squaws working; and you may end up an afternoon's sauntering with a visit to the Chinese theatre whose orchestra have been making a horrible din for an hour

past. Or you may visit the wonderful world-famous exhibition of trained animals which will be fully described in the children's circle next month.

If these attractions fail to satisfy you, there is yet the Dutch settlement, Solomon's Temple, Buffalo Bill's show, and the glass-works; and even then there are few more things to see, so that you will have to come back next day, after all.

If you are fond of adventure you must not miss the Ferris wheel. This is a tremendous double wheel, built of wooden timbers and iron girders. It is two hundred and sixty-four feet in diameter. On each periphery is a huge iron rim from which a series of cars, the size of ordinary horse-cars, is suspended by each end. The axle alone cost \$35,000, and the entire cost of the wheel was \$400,000. You are supposed to take your place in one of the nicely upholstered cars, and it is set revolving. The cars preserve their equilibrium while making the entire revolution. From the top of the wheel the best view of the Fair grounds is obtained; but there are a good many people who are quite satisfied to look at the wheel and then pass on.

To sum up, I can only say as at the beginning, this is the greatest and grandest exposition the world has ever seen. It is stupendous. No one who can possibly get there should miss this opportunity to catch a glimpse of all the world—its manufactures, its habits, its people.

Just a word about the expense. The newspapers have done the Fair and the city of Chicago a great injustice in representing that prices of everything are exorbitant, and, indeed, unequalled. Restaurant bills of fare have exactly the same prices attached that you find in any large city. Good lodging in nice, comfortable houses may be had anywhere for \$1 a day. Of course the biggest hotels charge more, but even they are no higher than hotels of corresponding grade in other large cities. The Woman's Dormitory takes ladies at forty cents a day; and the Family Dormitory, with a trifle better accommodations, get fifty. They sell shares containing twenty-five and twenty coupons, which are transferable, and are each good for a day's lodging at the above price. A mother with children, or a mixed party would do well to try the Family Dormitory. Good meals may be had at the building (near the Fair ground) for fifty cents or less.

Of course there are minor expenses—many of them; but you can easily avoid many that are set down as necessary. You may board near by,

A VALUABLE SECRET.

No woman, married or single, should neglect to send to The Tokene Company, 232 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass., for a copy of the Tokene Booklet, issued for free presentation exclusively to women. Aside from being the most artistic pamphlet ever gotten up in America—its cover is lithographed in no less than twelve colors—it treats in a straightforward, common-sense manner, of an entirely new discovery which cannot but prove a boon to the sex. It has absolutely nothing in common with patent medicines or novelty schemes, and the woman who fails to read it misses a secret which may bring her boundless happiness, and even save her life.

SUPERIOR BOND. 10 cents and 2-cent stamp information by return mail. 300 per cent profit. **SUPERIOR BOND CO., Box 1072, East Peppercell, Mass.**

\$4 PER 1000 Paid for distributing our Circulars. We want representatives in every town in America. NO CANVASSING. PERMANENT. Give References. Inclose stamp. I. A. A. Box 610, Chicago.

WATCH FREE—If you want one, send stamp to the **NATIONAL ILL. MAGAZINE**, Washington, D. C.

\$2,500 in Prizes for Gardeners. For particulars address **FRANK FINCH, (Box B) Clyde, N.Y.**

\$3 PAID per 1000 for **DISTRIBUTING CIRCULARS**. MALENA CO., WARRIOR'S MARK, Pa.

DIME BANK. Holds \$5.00. Can't be opened till full. Given with Cheerful Moments, funniest paper on earth, 3 months for 15c. **Cheerful Moments, Boston, Mass.**

AGENTS GUM TISSUE mends clothing better than needle and thread; silks, woolens, gloves, umbrellas, 10c a yard; 12 yds 5c. by mail. **STAYNOR & CO., Providence, R. I.**

PRINTING OUTFIT Alphabets Rubber Type. **PEN & PENCIL STAMP**, any name in rubber, 15c. Club of 10 for \$1.00. **FRANKLIN PRTG. CO., NEW HAVEN, Conn.**

The Asbestos Pipe FREE CAN NOT be sold from a cigar, holds a large pipe full of tobacco and will last for years. Send 10 cents for 3 months trial. To **FINE MAGAZINE**, all postpaid by return mail. **E. F. NASON, PUB., 132 CHURCH ST., NEW YORK.**

BICYCLE TO ANY BOY OR GIRL under 15 years of age who still wears *FOR* school. *NO MONEY NEEDED.* Send this ad. to **A. GUNZIS & CO., SWANTON, QUINCY ST., CHICAGO, ILL.**

At 1/4 Price Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc. List FREE. **CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.**

10 CENTS pays for your name in **OUR DAILY MAMMOTH DIRECTORY ONE YEAR**. Guarantee Big Mail. Send for Sample Copy. **World Pub. Co., Box 613, Passumpsic, Vt.**

OVER 20 FULL LENGTH FIGURE STUDIES (Specially adapted to Artists' Use), with 1893 list of *Uncatalogued Studies* sent to any address on receipt of 10 cts. **RUBENS ART STUDIO, Augusta, Maine, U.S.A.**

SCRAP PICTURES FREE To introduce our lovely cards, scrap pictures &c., we will give to anyone sending us a 2¢ stamp for postage, 30 beautiful sample cards and one package of scrap Pictures FREE. **STEAM CARD WORKS, North Bradford, Conn.**

NOVELTIES FOR AGENTS Convertible Wire Baskets, Handy Button, Self-threading Needle & many others. Catalogue sent free. **C. CASSGREEN MFG. CO., 134 Van Buren St., Chicago.**

HAVE YOU had one of these rings, warranted solid gold? Over 8000 girls have had one and we are ready to give away 10,000 more, FREE for a few hours work among your friends. Write at once. **L. M. ASSOCIATION, 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.**

LETTER WRITER Tells how to write on any subject, business, love or friendship. Gives sample letters of every kind. How to propose, accept or decline an offer of marriage, Invitations and Replies to Weddings, Parties, etc., with much other valuable information. Over 100 pages. Postpaid for 25c; 5 copies \$1. **STANDARD SUPPLY HOUSE, Chicago, Ill.**

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY. Dr. Checini's Electric Spavin Cure positively removes Bone Spavin, Ringbone, Splint or Curb in 48 hours without pain. \$5.00 reward for failure or slightest injury. The greatest wonder of the Nineteenth Century, astonishing as it does the entire veterinary world. Circulars and testimonials free.

Dr. Guy Checini, 378 Canal St., New York.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. Buys a \$65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working, reliable, fully finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments. **FREE**. Each machine is guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory and dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE. Money paid. **OXFORD MFG. CO., Dept. 79, CHICAGO, ILL.**

FAT FOLKS reduced 15 lbs a month. Anyone can make remedies at home. Dr. Isaac Brooks, Woodbury, O., writes: "It's a safe and powerful fat reducer and is curing me of Bright Disease." Miss M. Ainsley, Supply, Ark., says: "I lost 45 lbs. and feel splendid." Costs a trifling and is as easy to make as "Grape Jelly." No starving, no sickness. Write today as this aid may not appear again. Particulars (sealed) 20c. **HALL & CO., R. Box 404, St. Louis, Mo.**

COSTS ONLY 15 CTS. TAKE IT TO **THE WORLD'S FAIR.**

ALL OBJECTIONS AT LAST OVERCOME. UTILITY AND DURABILITY COMBINED.

This elegant Bright Metal Purse is made entirely of interwoven steel rings with neat chain handle and ball clasp; they will last a lifetime and are suitable for men, women and children to carry all kinds of money in. It will easily hold \$25.00 in small bills and change, is twice as large as picture, 5x2½ inches. Takes up hardly any room when empty, collapsing into a space of 1x2½ inches, and are very neat, strong and pretty. A great seller with agents, \$1.00 per dozen; 20 cents additional for postage or express. Sample sent postpaid, to 3 months 15 cent trial subscribers. Address, **COMFORT, Box P., Augusta, Maine.**

EASY TO TAKE —Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Smallest, easiest, cheapest, best. They're tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules, a compound of refined and concentrated vegetable extracts. Without disturbance or trouble, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured. Permanently cured, too. By their mild and natural action, these little Pellets lead the system into natural ways again. Their influence lasts.

Everything catarrhal in its nature, catarrh itself, and all the troubles that come from catarrh, are perfectly and permanently cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. No matter how bad your case or of how long standing, you can be cured.

350 CENTS **WITNESS CASE** **14K** **14K** **FREE** **gold plated** **watch to** **every reader** **SIZE** of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address. We will send you a gold watch, richly jeweled, and finished watches by express for examination, and if you think it equal in appearance to any \$25.00 gold watch, pay our sample price, \$1.50, and it is yours. We send with the watch our guarantee that you can return it at any time within one year if not satisfactory, and if you sell or cause the sale of it, we will give you ONE DOLLAR. Write at once. **THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois.**



Copyright, 1853, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.



ARE all familiar with the oft-quoted saying, "None so blind as those that will not see?" The ostrich hides his head in a hole and thinks he is a very wise bird. There are, unfortunately, a large number of housekeepers just like the ostrich; they hide their heads, and blind their eyes, and they won't see, and you can't make them see that there are any ways better than those their mothers and grandmothers had before them. They keep on in the old ruts, the machinery of their households creaking and groaning along on rusty wheels, and refuse to learn anything new. Let us hope none of the readers of COMFORT are among their number.

To get up to the top of any career, whether it be keeping house, or carrying on a trade or a profession, one must be on the look-out continually for new ideas. The world progresses, and those who are not ever on the alert to progress with it are left way behind, and drop out, ignominious failures.

We must bear this in mind, also, that it is not always from those whom we believe to be most capable of giving us advice that we get new ideas; we are likely to find them anywhere, and alas for us if we are too blind, too stupid, or too obstinate to accept them when they come in our way.

I was sweeping a room one day in the very early days of my housekeeping when a neighbor came in to call. I received her where I was, and as she glanced at the partially swept floor she said:

"I would like to give you an idea about sweeping, if you won't be offended."

"I should be delighted to hear it," I answered, readily.

"Don't wait until your carpet is all swept over before taking up the dirt, but take it up just as fast as you have collected a little pile of dust. It saves dragging the dirt about all over the room, and you will have less dust."

I saw at once the wisdom of this suggestion and adopted it as one valuable household idea, unexpectedly gained.

It is astonishing how stupid most untrained servant girls are about using a broom, and how hard it is to teach them differently. Their one idea seems to be to dig into the carpet with main strength and then flit the broom up into the air, sending clouds of dirt and dust all over the room with every stroke of the broom. It never seems to occur to them, either, to turn the broom and give it equal wear on both sides. After they have used a broom in this manner a few weeks it is spoiled, being jagged, one-sided, and having lost all its softness and flexibility.

I have laid down a few rules for my housemaid to follow which are surely simple enough if she chooses to give them a little thought: Take short strokes with the broom and keep it close to the floor. Turn the broom, first using one side, then the other, to give it equal wear. Do not dig the broom into the carpet but sweep lightly, which will remove the dust more thoroughly than hard sweeping. Take up the dirt often. Over the room lightly a second time after the dust has settled with a damp broom, or cloth wrung out in salt and water. Remember that the dust settles on the carpet as well as on the furniture. Use a corn broom for woolen carpets, but a soft brush broom for mattings and wood floors. A carpet sweeper, if it is a good one, is an excellent thing, but where one is used the carpet should be swept occasionally with a broom also.

To all housekeepers I would say, however, from my own experience, get rid of carpets as fast as you can and use rugs instead. Have a stained or painted border about two feet wide all around the room, use a large rug for the centre and little door mats at the doors, then rejoice in freedom from moths and buffalo bugs, which love to congregate around the edges of carpets; rejoice when house-cleaning time comes and there are no tracks to pull—house-cleaning loses one-half its terrors when there are no carpets to come up; rejoice when you are moving to a new house and have no carpets to fit into impossible places. Oh, the comfort and beauty of rugs! Who can overstate it? Not I who have tried the experiment.

The best substitute for carpets is the Japanese matting recently illustrated in our Busy Bee Department. Nothing equals this for the summer months; and in winter it can be covered with home-made rag carpet or braided rugs, or if something finer is desired, heavy art-squares in artistic designs can now be bought, in size 12 WALL BRUSH, by 9, for \$15.00. A Smyrna of that size costs from \$35.00 to \$50.00 according to the quality. The Byzantine and the Japanese rugs come in prices between these, and the real Oriental rugs can seldom be bought less than \$100.00 in a large size. Whatever sort of rug you buy it is wise to get the best quality in that kind. A first quality in an art-square is more desirable than a cheap Smyrna. But I am, perhaps, getting a little away from my subject. I hasten back to my place.

Show me the woman who will sweep and dust a room properly, without too much fuss and confusion—gracefully, daintily, systematically, and I will show you a good housekeeper. All housekeepers should have a set of cotton or cheap calico coverings for the beds, sofas, and stuffed easy chairs, also one to hang over the book-case if it has not glass doors. They should have soft dust cloths of old silk, sateen, and cheese cloth, and a long handled wall-brush which

has fine, soft bristles on the end as well as on one side. A very good wall-brush like that seen in the illustration can be bought for \$1.50. The pictures, the window panes, and the shades need careful dusting every week, but are sometimes neglected by the careless housekeeper. Indeed it is a work of time thoroughly to sweep and dust a room, but a little brushing up and dusting every day makes the weekly sweeping a much lighter task, just as the careful housekeeper who keeps things neat as she goes along, conquers the bugbear, annual house-cleaning.

In the long summer mornings often a part of the sweeping can be done before breakfast in the cool of the day, and wise is that woman who is on hand to do it. Better to rise early, get ahead with the work, then lie down and rest later in the day than to leave all the work to be hurried through when the day is at the hottest. I am a believer in early rising. "He who rises late may trot all day and not have overtaken his business at night," said Benjamin Franklin; and Dean Swift declared that he "never knew any man come to greatness or eminence who lay in bed of a morning."



BASKET FOR SERVING EGGS.

And this brings me around to where I left off last month—the morning meal, one of the most important considerations of the day, since there is nothing like getting a good start, and beginning the day in comfortable, cheerful fashion. I beg of you, mothers, wives, sisters, try your best to make this morning meal delightful to body and to mind as well.

I told you last month how to make some delicious short cake, and muffins. If you haven't tried them pray do so speedily, and if you haven't seen the article it will pay you to send for the paper containing it. Now I want to suggest some other breakfast dishes; and first let me say a word about eggs. A French cook has said that eggs may be prepared in five hundred different ways. That seems a large statement when we consider that there are but six ways commonly in use, namely—boiling, frying, poaching, baking, scrambling, and omelet, and, furthermore, that even in these simple ways of cooking eggs it is the exception to find a hotel, boarding-house, or restaurant where they are perfectly cooked.

Take, for instance, boiling. How few women there are who know how to boil an egg so that it will be creamy and delicious all through. Most cooks adhere to the old fashion of plunging an egg into fast boiling water and letting it boil two minutes, or five, as it is wanted "soft" or "hard." The result may be a soft yolk, but never a soft, creamy white. A soft boiled egg that is cooked in boiling hot water in a tin vessel or a bowl, then set back on the stove where the water cannot boil for from six to nine minutes, according to the amount of heat under it, is incomparably more delicious. It is impossible for me to give the time to a minute, that every housekeeper can find out for herself after one or two experiments. On the back of my own stove six minutes is sufficient when the fire is hot.

There is a very convenient arrangement for cooking eggs in this way called an "egg coddler." This has compartments in it for the eggs, and will hold eight, ten, or twelve eggs. It stands on short legs, opens like a box at the top, and has handles to lift it by. The price in block tin is \$1.50.

A brass egg boiler for boiling eggs on the table is a very decorative affair, and makes a handsome addition to a breakfast equipage. It holds from three to eight eggs, has a little alcohol lamp under it, and costs \$4.00. In silver plate the cost is \$8.00. A hard boiled egg should be cooked until the yolk is powdery, not clammy, as it usually is, and the same method should be pursued in cooking it as for the soft boiled egg, keeping it in the water at least twenty minutes, and some cooks say half an hour.

A novel and pleasing way of serving boiled eggs is in a shallow basket with a handle. Line it with cotton batting and a pretty shade of China silk. Stuff it so as to make compartments egg-size—four or six to a basket. Wind the handle with ribbon to match the silk, the small bows here and there. When the eggs are boiled, dry them off quickly and slip them into the little nests in the basket. They will keep hot a long time, and will form quite an attractive feature of the breakfast table.

Baked eggs make a little variety and are easily done. Butter the bottom of a shallow baking tin and place in it as many muffin rings as you have eggs to cook. Break the eggs one at a time in a cup and gently slide them into the muffin rings. Bake until the whites are set.

Cold boiled eggs left from breakfast when hard may be made more palatable, and can be used for the children's school lunch, by cutting them in halves, taking out the yolk, rubbing it fine, mixing it with a few fine bread crumbs, melted butter, salt, and red pepper to make a relishing taste, and again replace within the white part of the egg. This is sometimes called "Devilled Egg," and when served on the table they may be stood on one end, by cutting off the point of the egg, and garnished with finely shred lettuce, parsley, or watercress.

A very delicious way of cooking eggs that we never tire of in our family is a Bread Crumb Omelet.

The rule is a simple one: Soak one small cup of bread crumbs over night in one cup of sweet milk. In the morning beat three eggs, the yolks and whites separately. Add the yolks and a little salt to the bread crumbs and milk, then the whites. Beat all lightly together—it should be very light and foamy—pour into a shallow spider or frying pan in which is

about a tablespoonful of melted butter, fry a delicate brown, fold one side over the other in the pan, and serve at once. It should be folded almost as soon as it begins to set in order to have it light and foamy inside. It ruins an omelet to let it cook until it is dry and solid.

A Potato Omelet may be made by substituting for the bread crumbs one cup of cold mashed potato, and using the same number of eggs as the above with one-half cup of milk. This can be baked, if preferred, in a well-buttered baking dish of earthenware in which it must be served upon the table as soon as taken from the oven.

A Veal Omelet may be made with three cups of finely chopped veal, one cup of bread crumbs, one cup of milk, two eggs, and salt and pepper to taste. This may also be baked if preferred. A meat and potato omelet is made with two cups of mashed potato, two cups of meat chopped fine, two tablespoonsfuls of melted butter, two eggs well beaten, and one cup of milk. Season to taste and bake in a buttered dish in a quick oven.

All these are very appetizing dishes, particularly for hot weather, and but little trouble to prepare. It is only in families where the income is a large one that beefsteak and chops ought to be a regular feature of the morning meal. In families where there is any necessity for economy the one who plans the meals and does the marketing has absolutely no right to indulge in those luxuries which are beyond the yearly income, and it is wholly unnecessary to do so if the mistress of the house will take a little pains to study up relishing and nourishing dishes at moderate cost. People in moderate circumstances as a rule spend too much on the table. Expensive cuts of meat are undoubtedly more delicious, and easier to prepare. It is very pleasant to have them; and even so it is very pleasant to keep a carriage, and to go away on delightful summer trips, and to have a handsome house and furniture; but the important point to consider is whether or not we can afford to live in this manner, and what the end of it is going to be. I hold it to be the first duty of a husband and wife to provide for their future. However small the income is a family should live within it, and if they think they cannot do this the way is not to over-run it, but to manage in some way to earn more money.

As I said last month, it helps out the meals amazingly to have a variety of good bread, biscuits, and muffins. Graham and brown bread contain much more nourishment than white bread, and where these are commonly used less meat is required. I intend in some future number to give a variety of excellent recipes for both sorts of bread.

There are also very dainty and delicate griddle cakes which are agreeable additions to breakfast. Buckwheat and Indian cakes are more suitable for cold weather, but at this season of the year rice, green corn, and berries all make delicious cakes. A very large "Rice Griddle Cake" is made as follows:

One cup of soft-boiled rice, one cup of milk, one cup of flour into which one teaspoonful of baking powder and one saltspoonful of salt have been well mixed, two eggs beaten very light, the yolks and whites separately. Fry in small cakes on a hot griddle. Eat with butter and sugar, with maple syrup, or with SYRUP PITCHER.

For serving syrup or molasses the patent non-dripping syrup pitcher is almost a necessity. It costs little and can be bought in silver plate, or in china ware, and is both ornamental and useful. The nose being inside the pitcher there is no drip on the table-cloth.

Green Corn Griddle Cakes are something everybody enjoys in summer, and this is the recipe: Two cups of grated sweet corn, one teaspoonful of salt, one beaten egg, one tablespoonful of milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, and two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour with a saltspoonful of baking powder. Drop little cakes on a hot griddle and fry brown.

But I must not monopolize any more space to-day. I fear I have already overstepped my bounds. I hope, however, that I shall have inclined some housekeeper to greater vigilance, and renewed endeavors after perfection, which we should all aim after in whatever sphere we are placed.

OLIVE MORTON.

DRUNKENNESS is a DISEASE, it can be Cured by administration of Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cure guaranteed. Send for circulars. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. **50¢ The Only Cure. Beware of Imitators.**

ECONOMY

IS WEALTH. Canvassers wanted to sell the "NEW MODEL HALL TYPEWRITER." Why will people buy a \$100 machine when \$30 will purchase a better one. Send for illustrated catalogue and terms to county agents. Address, N. TYPEWRITER CO., Boston, Mass.

LADIES! If you desire a trans-PHENIX complexion, CLEAR, blushing, rosy, courageous, radiant, plump, or pimply use DR. CAMPBELL'S SAFE ARSENIC COMPLEXION WAFERS. These wonderful wafers have the effect of enlarging, invigorating, or filling out any shrunken, shrivelled or undeveloped parts. Price, by mail, \$1, 6 Boxes, 25c. Depot, 218 6th Ave., New York, and all Druggists.

GEN. AGENT WANTED in each County to appoint Sub-agents and sell our 15 useful household articles. Exclusive territory. Our Agents make \$100 to \$200 a month. Lady Agents are very successful. Farmers and their wives make \$200 to \$400 during winter. Are you out of work? In debt? Or in need of money? Then here is your chance. First-class, good selling articles and big profits. Send us your address on a postal card for catalogue and wholesale price list. Address LAKE ERIE MFG. CO., 245 E. 18th St., ERIE, PA.

Pinless Clothes Line

WANTED—Salesmen to handle our Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line; the only line ever invented that will hold clothes without pins; the harder the wind blows the firmer the clothes are held on the line; also our Famous Fountain Ink Eraser; the only Eraser in existence that will not deface the paper; it works like a fountain pen, erases ink and other stains instantly. These articles are a perfect success and go like wildfire, having a sale in all parts of the world. We give a very large per cent; one agent's sales were \$638 in one month, another \$162 in one day. Agents wanting exclusive territory must secure it at once. On receipt of \$50c will mail sample of either, or samples of both for \$1, with price-lists and terms. PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., No. 121 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

ONE DOLLAR

\$1.32

and thirty two cents buys a regular \$20.00 Gold Filled Watch Examination Free. Strange as it may seem this is a genuine gold filled stem wind hunting case, either gent's or ladies size, beautifully engraved by hand and guaranteed to wear for 20 years. The movement is a very fine stem wind, jeweled nickel American, warranted an accurate time-keeper. We don't want a cent in advance. Cut this advertisement out and send to us if you want the watch sent to your nearest express office C. O. D. subject to examination. If found satisfactory pay the agent \$1.32 otherwise don't pay a cent. To advertise—we sell more watches and cheaper than any other house on earth. This watch retails for \$30 on the world over. Dealers are now set crazy at our most wonderful offer. Order to-day. Costs nothing to order, nothing to examine. Watch costs \$1.32. R. B. Bowry & Co., Germania Life Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

MENTION COMFORT.

THE NEW PETITE LAMP CHIMNEY STOVE.

THIS is a very useful device (made of brass) for adjusting on the top of an ordinary lamp chimney, for cooking purposes. It is readily adjustable to any chimney. It will readily support any ordinary metal plate, or pan, or dipper, in which to do the boiling or cooking. For many purposes this Lamp Chimney Stove is far superior and a thousand times more convenient than an expensive oil or vapor stove. For the Dining Room in Summer, shop, and offices, it is unsurpassed. For the Sick Room it is indispensable.

And Only Look at the Price, 10 cents each, carefully boxed, and postage paid. Or 20 for a dollar, which is just 5 cents each, and delivered free, either by mail or express, to agents. You only need sell four out of your 20, to get your money back. All you sell of the other sixteen, will be clear gain to you. You cannot do better than invest a dollar.

No such a useful article was ever offered before at such a ridiculously low price.

MENTION COMFORT, 3 months on trial and sample stove only 10 cents.

COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

REMNANTS FOR CRAZY PATCHWORK

SADIE'S SILKEN SHOWER OF SATIN SAMPLES

ART in needle-work is on the advance. We know the ladies' delight in odd pieces of silk and satin—**"CRAZY QUILT"** making is very popular. We are sure we have a bargain that all ladies will now delight in. British handsome, oddly shaped, and pretty colored goods acquire very fast at all NECKLACE FACTORIES; for years have been burdened down with remnants of many BICK GOOD. We have thousands of pieces of silk, etc., and we are going to give you a big trade on. People at distance have hard times getting the right assortment to put into sofa-pillows, quilts, etc., and we can help you out now. We are going to dispose of this immense lot **RIGHT OFF**. Our packages consist of 90 to 168 pieces of the best quality silk, and we want to put a good introduction into every home. When you can order as many as you like for your friends and MERRY MONEY doing our work and helping yourself also. Remember these pieces are carefully trimmed, and especially adapted to all sorts of fancy, art, and needle work. Many ladies sell tidiess, fancy pillows, etc., at a great price made from these remnants. Order one sample lot now for only 25c. It would cost many dollars bought at a store. GRAND OFFER: If you order our great assortment AT ONCE, we will give you absolutely FREE, five skeins of elegant embroidery silk, all different bright colors. This silk is worth nearly the price we ask for the remnants; and we know if you order ONE lot we will sell many in your locality. Order from the local office. The price is 5c, or for 50c.

BEST WAY—We send ONE of the above complete assortments FREE to all who send 25 cents for 6 months subscription to "COMFORT" the best Home Monthly now published, or if you send for more than one lot at above, "COMFORT" goes for one year.

COMFORT PUB. CO., Box 120, Augusta, Maine.

BETTER YET. To all answering this ad. before 30 days we will also send 6 pieces of elegant PLUSH FREE. They consist

of 300 pieces of the best quality silk, and we want to put a good introduction into every home. When you can order as many as you like for your friends and MERRY MONEY doing our work and helping yourself also. Remember these pieces are carefully trimmed, and especially adapted to all sorts of fancy, art, and needle work. Many ladies sell tidiess, fancy pillows, etc., at a great price made from these remnants. Order one sample lot now for only 25c. It would cost many dollars bought at a store. GRAND OFFER: If you order our great assortment AT ONCE, we will give you absolutely FREE, five skeins of elegant embroidery silk, all different bright colors. This silk is worth nearly the price we ask for the remnants; and we know if you order ONE lot we will sell many in your locality. Order from the local office. The price is 5c, or for 50c.

"COMFORT" goes for one year.

COMFORT PUB. CO., Box 120, Augusta, Maine.

BETTER YET. To all answering this ad. before 30 days we will also send 6 pieces of elegant PLUSH FREE. They consist

SAVE MONEY

\$150 Top Buggy....	\$75.00
\$100 Top Buggy....	\$52.50
\$85 Top Buggy....	\$40.00
\$35 Spring Wagon....	\$43.50
\$10 Single Harness....	\$5.25
\$28 Team Harness....	\$14.50
\$16 Texas Saddle....	\$9.25
ALL GOODS FULLY WARRANTED	
ED AND SHIPPED ANYWHERE TO ANYONE AT WHOLESALE PRICES, WITH PRIVILEGE TO EXAMINE.	
WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR BUGGIES, CARTS, PHAETONS, EXPRESS WAGONS, HARNESS, SADDLES, ETC. SEND AT ONCE FOR FREE CATALOGUE.	
CASH BUYERS' UNION.	
358 W. Van Buren St. B 42 Chicago, Ill.	



CHATS WITH UNCLE CHARLIE

Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.



JAVANESE LADY.

NOW, children of the COMFORT Circle, just imagine you are in Chicago, and I will take you to the World's Fair. Suppose we go by the steamboat line from the business part of the city. You know the Fair Ground is seven miles south of the heart of Chicago, and we have a choice of railway trains, cable cars or the steamboats. The last is the best way, though, for it gives you a ride on the edge of Lake Michigan. Look in your geographies to-morrow and see just where we go.

"What are all those white buildings out in front of us, Uncle Charlie?"

Why, that is the "White City," Tommie, as the World's Fair is called. See, now we get nearer and are coming up to the long pier in front of a great white building with a big dome. Let us get off and walk up to the entrance.

Here we are. This is a turn-stile, and only one can get through at a time, while the man at the side turns it around. Once inside we go past the Casino and Music Hall and right up to the Main Building, which is built for the Manufacturers and Liberal Arts. This is the largest of all, being from three to fifty times as big as the others.

Why, you know how large a piece of ground it takes to play base ball on, boys? Well, now listen. If all the Base Ball Clubs in the National League were here to-day, they could all play matched games in the Main Building at once, and still have room to spare for making home runs.

It is the largest building ever erected in the world. It is 1,687 feet long and 787 feet wide. It took five car-loads of nails and three million feet of lumber to make the floor alone. You look astonished, Johnnie, but what will you think when I say this floor covers forty-four acres?

Big enough for a comfortable farm isn't it?

We can only go across one end of it to-day, for want of time.

We cannot see down to the other entrance, it is so far. Look at all the beautiful things; china, glass-ware, jewelry, furs, stuffed animals, furniture, mirrors, clocks, watches, and, indeed, everything that is manufactured can be seen here, coming from all the countries in the world. And in the center is an elevator that takes us to the top of this immense building, where we can see all over the grounds.

"How large are the grounds, Uncle Charlie?"

They cover 613 square acres, and it only takes 640 to make a square mile, you know. But come, we must be going. We will come out by this door, which opens on to the lagoon or lake. "O, see those beautiful little boats."

Those are gondolas, Jennie, such as they use in Venice. We will get into one, and have the queer, foreign boatman row us around the lagoon, which winds in and out among all the principal buildings. Over there are the Electrical and Mines Buildings. Beyond is the



GONDOLAS.

Transportation Building, where you can see all the different vehicles that were ever made, from the first cart or wheel-barrow down to the finest railway-trains of to-day. You can see George Stephenson's engine, President Madison's coach, an Eskimo sledge, an East Indian sedan chair, a Japanese jinrikishwa, or an African palanquin. And you can see beautiful victorias and landaus and phætons and dog-carts of to-day.

Now look on the other side as we glide along. Do you see this imposing white dome? This is the Government Building. It has exhibits from all the government departments at Washington, and a great many historical relics besides. The original Declaration of Independence, enclosed in a carefully guarded glass case, is here. It was brought from Washington, with other priceless papers, in a steel chest, in a special car. The beautiful and costly presents given to General Grant on his trip around the world are here; also stuffed animals of all kinds, and a great quantity of Indian relics would interest you too, if we had time to stop.

But we must pass on to the Fisheries Building. Here you find everything that lives in sea, lake or river. In a circular building 135 feet in diameter is the largest and most complete aquarium ever seen.

Don't you know what an aquarium is, Florida? Why, it is a great glass tank filled with water, in which fish can live and swim about. Grandma's little bowl of gold-fish is one, on a small scale. This one contains several thousand gallons of water in each tank. The tanks containing marine fish are filled with salt water. How do you suppose they get it?

Make it? O, no, nobody can make real salt water. It is brought by rail from Wood's Holl, on the Atlantic Coast, 1,200 miles away. It is evaporated first to about one-fifth of its bulk, then shipped in big tanks. In Chicago, Lake Michigan water is added to make it of the proper density again. Now we are going under one of the pretty arched bridges that go over

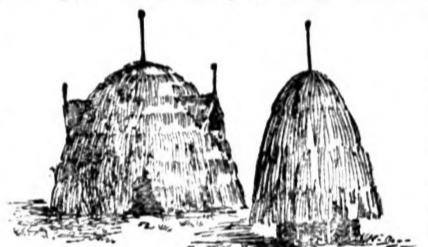
the Lagoon, and are passing the foreign buildings. See, they are labeled, Nicaragua, Brazil, Germany, Spain, Guatemala, Norway, France, Ceylon and so on. These are the headquarters for each of the different countries, which have exhibits in the thirteen large buildings of the Fair.

This beautiful long building with the statue on top is the Art Building with many of the most beautiful paintings in the world inside; and right across the lagoon are the state buildings.

I wish we had time to get out and run over to the Iowa Building. It is often called the "corn-palace." A great hall fills one end of it which looks, inside, as if it were tiled, or built of mosaic work. But when you look closer you see that it is entirely of corn. Not only the furnishings of the room, but the whole room itself is built of it. Ears of corn, half-ears, and sections; red, yellow and white, yes, even black corn is used to make a beautiful design all over the sides and top. Pictures of cows, calves, ships, and a man ploughing, are on the arched ceiling, and it is all done with corn. It is well worth visiting and studying.

Illinois has the largest state building and California comes next. In the North Dakota Building is a bed quilt made by Anne, Queen of Scots. In the Pennsylvania Building stands the old Liberty bell that first rang out the independence of this country. Away over in the corner is the Eskimo village.

Now we are passing the Woman's Building, which contains many things to interest your mothers, and a good restaurant on the top floor. Just beyond is the children's building, where all sorts of toys are kept to amuse children. Little children can be left here while their mothers go about to see the Fair. How would you like to see your baby checked?



SOUUDANESE HUTS.

Well, that is just what they do. Supposing you were allowed to bring little Willie here, and he being so small, bothered you so, you could not see much of the Fair? You would bring him to the children's building. A nurse would take him, fasten a check on his clothing, and give you the duplicate, exactly as the baggage-master checks your trunk. Then you would go away, and Willie would stay behind, amusing himself with blocks, books, rocking-horses, etc.; and when you came back you would present your check, claim your baby and go home!

We must stop a moment at the Horticultural Building. Did you ever see so many flowers and palms? Step in to this wing and look at the piles of oranges, and that great arch as high as a house made of them. These are all from California. And there are apples, pears, grapes and all kinds of fruit, both preserved and fresh, from all the western states. Isn't it hard work to keep our hands off?

But the time is passing, and we haven't even looked towards the Midway Plaisance, which is, to children, much the most interesting part of the Fair. It is off to one side instead of being in the middle as the name indicates. You see this long walk with queer looking houses on each side? This is it, and foreigners from all over the world are here with their native wares displayed in buildings just like those they have at home.

Here are some glass-works, where they are making vases, cups, and all sorts of things. Let us come in. Here is a great furnace in the center of the room. Men are poking long iron bars inside its doors, and taking out great red-hot lumps of something. What is it? Why, it is melted glass. See them run to those moulds. Look at this man. He drops his hot glass into an open mould, and another man shuts it quickly together and holds it so minute. Now he opens the mould and takes out—what? A little, thin, red glass mug, handle and all! The first man seizes it and runs away. He is going to set it in a hot oven, and let it cool gradually, so not to break it. After that a man up-stairs will take it to an emery-wheel and write "World's Fair" on it. Let us take some of these home as presents and souvenirs. That other man is making a colored glass vase. See him roll his molten glass into oblong shape, and then blow out the inside. Now he takes some large shears and cuts off the top, and after rolling and twisting it a little more he has one of those bronze colored vases with a hot top like your mother's.

Come up-stairs. See that man spinning glass into fine white threads. Over here is a small loom, and this girl is weaving the glass thread into cloth with a fine silk warp.

"What do they do with it?" Look over in that show-case and see those beautiful lamp

shades and cushions and glove-cases. Those are all made of woven glass.

We haven't time to stay here any longer. Let us go into this Japanese house.

"O, Uncle Charlie, see those lovely teacups."

Yes, and look over in that corner at those carved ivory images. And see what the Japanese children play with! Here are spiders six inches across; great green frogs; skeletons; butterflies; dolls of all kinds. See the fireworks and balloons. And here are dogs and owls and goslings; and, O, watch that toy-rooster feeding himself! I reckon the Japanese children have plenty to amuse themselves with.

Now we must go on again.

"What are those queer looking houses, Uncle?"

That is the Javanese village, children. The Island of Java is situated in the Pacific Ocean where it is always warm, so they only have those palm leaf houses, with large piazzas. See their queer little wind-mills, made of reeds. Really, their houses are very pretty, made of different colored reeds and strips of palm woven like matting. I can see by Johnnie's looks that he intends to make a weather-vane like that when he gets home.



JAVANESE HOUSE AND WIND-MILL.

Just beyond here are some Soudanese huts. Look on your maps of Africa and find Soudan. These poor natives look as if they found this a pretty cold world. O, there is the Soudanese baby! He is only eighteen months old; and see him dance! He is earning many a quarter for his parents by his grotesque little steps. How would you like to live in hut like that?

Here is a gaily dressed Egyptian girl with a basket of flowers. What does she say?

"Buy flowers, Ta-ra-ra-boom!"

I don't wonder you laugh, boys. But a good many of these foreigners cannot speak a word of English, and that sentence, which they have heard sung ever since they landed in America, is the first phrase they have picked up.

What is the big, gaily colored building opposite? O, that is Hagenbeck's wonderful trained animal's show. He is from Germany and has caught and trained beasts from African jungles to perform the most curious tricks. He has never struck them a blow or treated them with anything but kindness; but they obey him in everything, and are as tame as kittens.

Dear me! Look at the clock. Our time is up. We shall have to go home now; but we will surely come here the first thing next month. Ned, don't you let me forget to tell you all about those wonderful animals.

UNCLE CHARLIE.

WORLD'S FAIR ITEMS.

The Fair has cost already, \$32,243,930.55.

A travelling sidewalk is a curiosity of the Fair.

620,000 people attended the opening exercises May First.

The Krupp gun exhibit has cost nearly a million dollars.

Cars on the sliding railway run at a speed of 100 miles an hour.

"Midway Plaisance" means the middle pleasure-ground.

The California section has a tower of oranges 30 feet high.

The national museum sent from Washington six car-loads of exhibits.

The Government Patent building shows 100 cases of entirely new models.

There are \$50,000 worth of flags floating over the Columbian Exposition.

Thirty million admission tickets were contracted for and are being made.

Among other novel exhibits on the Midway Plaisance is an ostrich farm.

The U. S. Government Building is modelled after the Capitol at Washington.

Twenty-five hundred uniformed men constitute the guard at the Fair Grounds.

President Cleveland's first impressions of the Fair—"Grand, marvellous, incomparable."

A tribe of 70 men and women from the Congo Free State in Africa, form the African village.

Neither Ex-President Harrison nor his vice-president Morton attended the opening exercises.

The Horticultural Building is in charge of "Old John Thorpe," who, it is said, "can make a dry stick blossom."

The cow-boy's race to Chicago will start from Chadron, Nebraska, June 13, and end at Buffalo Bill's grounds near the Fair.

4,000 plants were exhibited in the orchid show the second week in May from all parts of the world, making the finest exhibit ever seen.

A Boston hunting firm gave to the Fair six of the largest flags ever seen. They are 60 feet long and 40 wide, and display the stars and stripes.

The new State of Washington is going to provide for "water melon day" in September, by sending twenty car loads of that succulent fruit.

By way of comparison, the post-office department exhibits a modern railway postal-car, and a figure of an Indian on snow shoes, carrying a mail-sack.

Painting machines which paint or kalsomine as fast as twenty men with brushes, have been of great service in the construction of the larger buildings.

Austria's exhibit was finished first. It includes a remarkable display of Bohemian and other glass-ware, leather goods, and beautiful house-decorations.

Drinking water thoroughly filtered and toilet-rooms are free to all visitors at the Fair. Mineral water is sold at 1 cent a glass. There are 1,500 free toilet-rooms.

Sea water is almost as expensive in Chicago as beer. It is used for keeping salt-water fish in tanks, and is carefully prevented from wasting. 70,000 gallons are in constant use.

President Cleveland is variously known among the foreigners at the Fair as sultan, caliph, pasha, rajah, akhoond, khedive, emir, bey, negus, nawaib, nizam, khan, sheik and vizier of the United States.

Among Indian curiosities of the Exposition, are a Winnebago mat-house, an Omaha sod-house, Sioux buffalo-hide tepee, totem-poles from Vancouver and an Iroquois birch-bark canoe.

Seventy Javanese have a village in the Plaisance. Their huts are of bamboo poles and palm leaves, thatched with the native grass of Java. The Javanese dancing girls attract much attention.

The half-dollar price of admission admits to everything in the Fair grounds, except the Turkish Theatre, the Egyptian Temple, the Cairo street, the Japanese village, and the wonderful exhibition of trained animals.

The half-dollar price of admission admits to everything in the Fair grounds, except the Turkish Theatre, the Egyptian Temple, the Cairo street, the Japanese village, and the wonderful exhibition of trained animals.

A N Illus. Book on Carpets and Curtains sent Free to any one. Lawrence, Butler & Benham, Columbus, O.

LOVELL Cycles are the best. Catalogue Free. Lovell Arms Co., Boston, Mass.

WONDERFUL! Send 10 cents to FRANK HARRISON, Boston, Mass., and see what you will get.

CHEAP HOMES. Cash or time. Real Estate Journal, Arcadia, Florida. With Map, 10 cents.

OHIO ELECTRIC CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO. Everything Electrical. Want agents. Cat. free.

BUGGIES, Carriages, Harness, Catalog free. Write W.H. MURRAY MFG.CO., Cincinnati, O.

\$300 to be paid for distributing circulars in your county by our advertising BUSTLERS enclose stamp for above work. ADVERTISING BUREAU, 69 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

500 SCRAP PICTURES, AUTO. VERSES & RIDDLES. 20 STYLES OF CARDS 2c PRENTISS PARSONS & CO., MONTGOMERY, CONN. FREE

\$75.00 TO \$250.00 can be made monthly working for B. F. JOHNSON & CO., RICHMOND, VA.

DER MA-ROYALE is a new discovery for curing cutaneous affections removing discolorations and bleaching and brightening the complexion.

HONEST WATCHES —CATALOGUE FREE—Queen City Watch Co., 85 Dearborn St., Chicago.

PLAYS Dialogues, Speakers, for School Club and Parlor. Catalogue free. T. S. DENISON, Publisher, Chicago.

Gold Watch Catalogue Free Reliable Agents Wanted for City or Country. Holly Watch Co., Madison Square, New York City.

Ta-ra-boom-de-ay WORDS MUSIC Complete, WITH 10 OTHER LATEST ROMANCE, COURTSHIP IN 14 ACTS, ETC. STORIES BY FAMOUS AUTHORS, RIDDLES, WIT AND FUN, GUIDE TO PERFECT ETIQUETTE, ALL THESE BOOKS, MUSIC, ETC., AND SAMPLES OF EVERY KIND OF CARDS USED, FOR ONLY 25c. ALING & CO., DURHAM, CONN.

SEND A SLIP OF PAPER THE size of your finger and 10 cents in Silver and I will mail you one of these Solid Roll Gold Rings and my Catalogue of Rings, Emblems, Watches and Novelties for agents to sell. \$1.00 an hour easily made. Address C. E. MARSHALL, Lockport, N.Y.

YOUNG MAN WANTED in every town to paint SIGNS. No experience required. Our patterns do the work. \$1.00 an hour. Send 10c for Patterns and full particulars. MARTIN & CO., Box E, Adams, N.Y.

TO-BAK-URE A Guaranteed Cure for the Tobacco Habit. Ask your druggist. Prepared by H. W. Comstock, La Fayette, Ind. \$1.00

MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample Sachet (Pat. 1892) free by mail for 2c. Stamp. Immense. Unrivalled. Only good one ever invented. Bats weights. Sales unparalleled. \$12 a Day. Write quick. BROTHARD & CO., Phila.

YOUR NAME on 20 WORLD'S FAIR CARDS 400 Chans, 1 Album, 1 Handkerchief and this Elegant Ring with our STORY PAPER 3 months, 12c. THE LAUREL CARD CO., Clintonville, Conn.

SHORT-HAND SELF TAUGHT for self-instruction by BENN PITMAN and JEROME B. HOWARD, by THE PHONOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE CO., CINCINNATI, O.

COMFORT.



Entered at the Post Office at Augusta, Maine,
as second-class matter.

TERMS: 25 cents per year in advance.

Circulation, OVER TWELVE HUNDRED THOUSAND copies. Guaranteed and Proved.

SUBSCRIPTIONS are entered on our books as soon as received, and are always dated from the current issue, unless otherwise ordered.

POSTAGE to all parts of the United States and Canada is prepaid by us.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS. When ordering change in address, be sure to give former as well as new address. We cannot find your name on our books unless you do.

PAPERS are only sent up to time paid for in advance. Due notice given upon expiration of subscriptions.

Published Monthly by
The Gannett & Morse Concern, Augusta, Me.

Boston Office, 228 Devonshire St. New York Office, Tribune Building

The ruby is the lucky stone for July. It is said to be able to discover poison and cure all troubles springing from the unkindness of friends.

Don't fail to try for one or more of the splendid cash prizes offered by COMFORT and about which full particulars appear elsewhere in this issue.

The lucky days for July are said to be the 4th, 5th, 6th, 9th, 10th, 15th, 19th, 21st, 25th; while the unlucky ones are set down as the 3rd, 7th, 11th, 17th, 20th, 22nd, 27th, 28th and 30th.

All the readers of COMFORT will feel a deep interest in the article in this issue entitled, "Fair Notes by One of the Fair Sex." It is by COMFORT's accomplished special correspondent, Miss Helen M. Winslow, who, during her visit to Chicago, collected material for her series of articles for COMFORT, and was honored by the Women's Congress, then in session, before whom she read a very interesting paper. Miss Winslow, who is a shrewd observer, will contribute to the next issue of COMFORT an article prepared especially for women, and which will give some account of the Women's Congress. Readers of COMFORT are sure to appreciate the efforts which the publishers of the paper have made to give them the best information possible in regard to the Columbian Fair.

With the chance of a cholera scare, a chance that goes hand in hand with summer in the minds of timid people, it is not out of place to give the readers of COMFORT a hint or two. Don't get frightened whatever you do. A nervous mind invites disaster. Keep cool and keep clean. Be regular and sensible in all matters of diet, avoiding green fruits and iced drinks, most especially ice-water. In fact, be sensible; that is within the power of everyone. But if you do feel ill, especially if you have symptoms of stomach or bowel troubles, attend to it at once. It is well, as a precaution, to keep the Sun Cholera cure always at hand, and by this time the simple formula for that must be known to all readers of COMFORT, as it has several times been published in its columns. In the meantime, as an encouragement, remember that being a fairly clean country, cholera is little likely to strike us, but don't remember it to the extent of being careless.

The death of Edwin Booth is felt all over this country as a personal loss. No actor was more extensively known, or so deeply loved as he was. He was an honor to the profession he adopted and the last example of a school of acting that virtually dies with him. From his birth to his grave he seemed marked as a special target for disaster. His childhood was sad, his early professional years unprofitable, his married life, which started out so happily, cut short by the death of his wife before she was twenty-two years old. But as some compensation the public loved him doubly for the grief that he bore, and when to all other sorrows cruel chance led his younger brother to assassinate Lincoln and throw a nation into terror, the grief that prostrated the popular actor aroused the chivalrous regard of even the mourners. From that day the nation seemed to feel for the actor an even tenderer love than ever. Booth's generosity was proverbial. No actor in this country ever felt such a duty toward his profession as he did. No fellow-actor ever went to him for aid and failed to receive it, while many a manager has been saved from ruin by his unsolicited assistance. Yet no one ever heard of these things from him. He did not wait for death to will his money to his fellow-actors. He generously provided them with a refuge in the way of one of the finest clubs in the world, and he did it while he could see the result, and be associated with it. No amount of success, of adulation, of financial prosperity could ever put a barrier between him and his fellow-actors as it has done in the case of so many other great stars. He was first and always an actor, and he impressed that fact upon the world by associating his entire existence with them. His life was as gentle as it was sad. A loyal gentleman, true citizen, great artist, and generous friend, none but loving thoughts followed him to his grave where he rests beside his young wife whose

loss saddened his whole life. The world looks in vain for his successor.

"After life's fitful fever he sleeps well."

As the children wave their Fourth of July flags, it is well to remind them of a holiday just passed which will be forever linked by the stars and stripes to the greater national celebration.

The best way to make children remember and respect a date, is to red-letter the day in their calendar of school-going, by making it a holiday.

June 14 has already been so underlined. More than half the cities in the Union have made it a play-day for school children.

It is the day that marks the birth of the star-spangled banner.

We are a nation made from many nations, but we have but one flag. All who live under it should be taught to forget all other banners, to know no allegiance save for the red, white and blue emblem which since June 14, 1777, has been the rallying point for all the States.

The history of this flag is very interesting. Every reader of COMFORT should be familiar with it.

Early in June, 1777, a committee was appointed to present designs for a national flag, and although little is now known in regard to this committee it is certain that John Adams, the stern old Massachusetts Puritan, was the leading spirit.

On the 14th of the month, the committee recommended: "That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

This was unanimously accepted. The thirteen stripes represented the original States, and red and white was chosen for their color as making a striking combination easily seen and recognized at a distance. The thirteen stars in the Union were arranged in a circle, that appropriate form being the symbol of eternity.

The flag was first floated September 3rd of the same year when bold Paul Jones, the first great naval hero the States ever had, ran it up at mast head of the brig "Ranger," when he prepared to put out to sea and terrorize the British merchant ships. It was first flown on land a little later during the campaign which resulted in Howe's capture of Philadelphia.

The banner remained unchanged in appearance until 1816, when a committee suggested the propriety of making some alterations in it. Capt. Reid, a famous naval hero, advocated the addition of a star for each new State, and this new regulation, approved by President Monroe, went into effect in 1818.

It is the habit of life that that to which we become accustomed fails to impress us, but it should be the duty of every loyal mother in the land, and of every conscientious teacher to make sure that the school children understand why the 14th of June has been made a play-day for them; so that "the star-spangled banner" shall mean something more to them than the name of a popular song. It may be that the red, white and blue banner will never again be seen through the smoke of battle, leading the brave men of the nation to death, but, nevertheless, as it "floats o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave," no child who enjoys the peace and plenty that have been won under it in the past, should ever be able to view it with indifference.

A correspondent intimates that one of the prize stories in the June number of COMFORT, was not original. With a view to determining the truth of this claim, we offer a cash prize of \$10 to any one who will furnish satisfactory proof that COMFORT readers have been imposed upon. On receipt of such evidence the fraud will be promptly exposed in these columns.

EDITOR COMFORT:—Your paper enjoys the rare distinction of going into more homes than any other periodical in America and, for ought I know, in the world. That is something of which any editor might well be proud. The fact of its immense circulation surely speaks volumes for its popularity, and it must be a great favorite in more than a million homes. In these homes are many thousands of the brightest young people of our public schools, and it is from among these—both boys and girls, between the ages of 13 and 21—that the delegates are selected for the World's Youth's Congress which is to be held in Chicago, July 17 and 18 next, under the auspices of the World's Congress Auxiliary of the Columbian Exposition.

Delegates will be present from every country on earth, and an appointment as one of these delegates will be the greatest honor ever conferred upon any American youth.

I am sure the young readers of a paper like COMFORT must have ambition to be and to become something entirely worthy themselves, their opportunities, and their country; and if you will permit me to do so through your columns, I will say to them that I should be very much pleased, as Secretary of the Committee in charge of this Congress, to send them official notification of their appointment as delegates. All they will have to do, doubtless, to be nominated is to call the attention of their teacher to the fact that all schools are invited to nominate delegates. We desire the nominations to come through the teachers as a guarantee that our delegates are worthy the honor thus bestowed upon them.

Some of the most eminent men and women in America are on the program of exercises for this Congress, and we expect a goodly number from abroad. Young people therefore who are privileged to attend this unique gathering will not soon forget what they there see and hear, and, even if they cannot attend, their appointment will be something of which they need never blush to speak.

It is proposed, too, to hold a "home session" of this Congress on Discovery Day—Oct. 21st next, in all the schools of America, at which those who attended the sessions at Chicago will be invited to report some of the things they saw and heard; and here let me say that schools could do no better than to interest themselves in being represented at Chicago to the extent of either giving an entertainment to raise funds to defray the expenses of their delegate, or else circulating a subscription.

One of the greatest things to be accomplished during the sessions of this Congress is the organization of a World's Youth's Association for the accomplishment of international patriotism, peace and fraternization. This Congress presents the supreme occasion for the inauguration of such a movement, as there will then be present delegates from all foreign lands and also leading men and women from those countries, so that it would start off with the utmost

eclat and circumstance. There is not a reader of COMFORT but will desire to become a member.

It is to be hoped that all who read this will immediately see that their schools are represented in the Congress by a delegate. Let no time before the 17th of July be thought too late to make the appointments, and let there be no hesitancy for fear those appointed cannot attend. The honor will be theirs whether they attend or not.

F. FREDERICK BLISS,
Secretary of Committee, World's Youth Congress,
Chicago, Ill.

Tramp Cats and Vagrant Dogs.

WRITTEN FOR COMFORT BY HELEN M. WINSLOW.

Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.



NE man may not like cats, and another one may not like dogs, but it is a strange person who does not like one or the other.

There is an unique institution near Boston, known as The Ellen M. Gifford Sheltering Home for Animals. The title explains the place; except that, so far, the beneficiaries have been mostly cats and dogs.

A little more than ten years ago, Mrs. Gifford, a very wealthy woman of New Haven, Connecticut, became impressed with the suffering that animals endure in great cities, and determined to devote a portion of her money to its alleviation.

She went out into the Boston suburb known as the Brighton District, and purchased several acres of land. On this she built a quaint little brick house for the superintendent. Back of this is a "dog-house" accommodating fifty or seventy-five canines. It is a long, low structure, with a central passage-way, on each side of which are little compartments, each constituting a private kennel. The main passage-way leads into the large yard enclosed by a high fence, where the dogs are let loose at certain hours for exercise.

Not far away is the "cat-house," built on a similar plan, except that instead of kennels there are shelves where each cat can have a separate bed. Pussy, too, has a large yard, with a very high wire-netting fence, up which she can crawl but cannot get over. Inside are several posts and dead trees with the bark left on, which the cats can climb up on and sharpen their claws.

Of course, the cats and dogs never come together, so that they do not "lead a cat and dog's life."

"Where do these animals come from?"

They are all estrays. It is not a boarding place for pets. It is a "sheltering home" for sick and friendless animals. Strange as it may seem, there are many people who call themselves tender-hearted, who will go away on a vacation, or perhaps move from a neighborhood and leave their cat behind to shift for itself; or, about the time for the assessor's annual visit, will turn their dogs loose and abandon them, especially in the case of females, on which the tax is five dollars a year. Others still, who have superfluous puppies or kittens, will carry them into strange localities and leave them to shift for themselves—perhaps to starve.

In crowded cities it is almost impossible for these animals to forage for themselves, and the abandoned creatures lead a hard life, or else die. In Boston, most people know about the Sheltering Home, and homeless animals are pretty sure to be sent by some kind-hearted person to that haven of refuge. Stray cats must be boxed up and sent by express, prepaid;



but in the cases of dogs, the superintendent, if notified, drives in and gets the new applicant for admission into his strange family.

The home shelters a hundred cats, on an average, and fifty or sixty dogs. The cats are kept on milk, with an occasional bone. The institution keeps a cow, but not even the greatest "milker" in the land could keep 100 cats a day, and the monthly milk-bill of the Home is something remarkable. The dogs are fed on a substantial broth of soup bones with bread broken up in it, and are also allowed to gnaw the bones. Each dog is fed in his own kennel, so that he knows his own quarters and seeks them when he comes in doors.

The cats, however, are fed together, and have no chosen shelf of their own, each going to the place she fancies for the moment.

A visit to the Sheltering Home is most interesting to a lover of animals. It is not a noisy place, as one might think. Cats are proverbially quiet. When the dogs occasionally break out into loud barking and confusion, Mr. Perkins, the superintendent, goes out into the yard, picks out the leader in the mutiny, and taking him by the collar, marches him off to his kennel to endure solitary confinement for a time. Then the rest quiet down and all goes well again.

There is a little pond on the place, and at times, the fifty or sixty dogs are turned out of their play-yard and allowed to run over the place. They inevitably take a bee-line for the water, jump in and swim around to their heart's content. When the superintendent wants to shut them up again, he blows on a peculiar whistle which he carries, and every dog trots back to the house, and into his own kennel.

"How long are these animals given a home there?" As long as they live, unless some one who can furnish evidence of kind treatment and a good home, offers to buy or adopt one of these strays. Seven or eight dogs a month, and about as many cats, are given away, although great care is used that none go into the hands of vivisectors, or become the victims of other scientific cruelties. Both cats and dogs seem happy and contented, and look sleek and comfortable. No animal is put to death there unless it has a contagious disease.

Mrs. Gifford died several years ago, leaving large amounts to many charities. Of course, she endowed the Sheltering Home which bears her name.

During the past year its work has been extended on a plan which she formed.

A stable with seven stalls has been built, and provision is made for old, disabled horses. At present, there are two of these faithful beasts who patiently served their masters for many years, and now enjoy a life of idleness and ease.

There is a home for such horses in London, where disabled equines may go for recuperation; and, when restored to health and strength, are exchanged for others who need the same kind of care. The ladies who have this Home in charge have a similar plan but have not yet carried it into complete operation. Although the Home is endowed, additional funds are necessary to do this work for horses. A good many contributions have already been received—the very first of which was from a dozen little girls who got up a fair and gave the proceeds—a few dollars—to the Sheltering Home.

Two quotations are especially appropriate to this humane institution: "Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy," and "A merciful man is merciful to his beast."

HAPPENINGS HERE AND THERE.

Ex-president Gonzales of Mexico, who died in May, left his family \$7,000,000.

Two Danbury, Conn., farmers captured a wild cat four feet long in a trap recently.

John Ruskin has been made poet-laureate of England to succeed Lord Tennyson.

The greatest depth in the Atlantic Ocean is near St. Thomas Island, where it reaches 3,875 fathoms.

15,000,000 feet of logs broke through the boom and escaped in one day this spring at Williamsport, Pa.

The tallest pillar in the world is the Kutub Minar, in Delhi, India. It is 250 feet high, and 2,200 years old.

A terrible cyclone recently struck Cisco, Texas, demolished 250 buildings, killed 30 people and fatally injured 10 more.

Stolen jewelry worth \$100,000 was recently recovered in Williamsburg, N. Y., which belongs to the Count of Flanders.

All trades-unions in England have combined with the miners, seamen's and firemen's unions for the mutual protection of the interests of each.

A man was killed by artificial lightning the other night in Berlin. He was trying to produce a flash of lightning by electric carbons at a theatre and received his death shock.

Blair Irwin is going to walk from Boston to the World's Fair this summer, dressed in his uniform of the famous "Light Brigade." He was in the battles of Lucknow, Balaklava and Sebastopol, and has been in America thirty years.

A United States Senator recently stopped at a school-house near his Kansas home, to make inquiry of the teacher, in regard to certain local affairs. The school-mistress had just heard that an escaped convict was in the neighborhood, and when she saw her distinguished visitor she fled through a rear door, and ran like a deer. When she discovered her mistake and returned, the Senator had disappeared.

AN ASTHMA CURE AT LAST.

European physicians and medical journals report a positive cure for Asthma, in the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa. The Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending free trial cases of the Kola Compound by mail to all sufferers from Asthma, who send name and address on a postal card. A trial costs you nothing.

ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME

includes the great temperance drink

Hires' Root Beer

It gives New Life to the Old Folks,
Pleasure to the Parents,
Health to the Children.

Good for All—Good All the Time.

A 25 cent package makes Five gallons. Be sure and get Hires'.

RUPTURE PERMANENTLY CURED OR NO PAY.

No Pay until Cured.
WE REFER YOU TO 4,000 PATIENTS.

NO OPERATION.

NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS.

For Circulars and Bank References, address any of our offices.

THE O. E. MILLER CO.
Incorporated Capital & Surplus, \$1,000,000

OFFICES.

CHICAGO, ILL., Masonic Temple.
DENVER, COLO., Tabor Opera Block.
DETROIT, MICH., 102 Michigan Ave.
DES MOINES, IOWA, Iowa Loan & Trust Bldg.
MILWAUKEE, WIS., Merrill Bldg.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., Guaranty Loan Bldg.
OMAHA, NEB., N. Y. Life Bldg.
PORTLAND, ORE., Marquam Opera Elk.
PHILADELPHIA, PA., Mutual Life Bldg.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, Constitution Bldg.
ST. LOUIS, MO., Fagin Bldg.
TOPEKA, KAS., Cor. 8th & Van Buren Sts.
BALTIMORE, MD., Equitable Bldg.

D. NEEDHAM'S SONS.
Inter-Ocean Building,
Cor. Madison and Dearborn Streets,
CHICAGO.

RED CLOVER BLOSSOMS,
And FLUID and SOLID EXTRACTS
OF THE BLOSSOMS. THE BEST
BLOOD PURIFIER KNOWN. Cures
Cancer, Catarrh, Sait Rheum, Eczema,
Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache,
Constipation, Piles, Whooping-Cough,
and all BLOOD DISEASES.
Send for circular. Mention this paper

EAR.

PHOSPHOR-OZONIZED AIR cures Deafness, Catarrh, Buzzing Noises, Foul Breath. Book with testimonials free. David Evans, M. D., 74 Boylston St., Boston.



Chats with AUNT MINERVA AND HER OWLS.

EDITOR'S NOTE. The following rules govern the publication of all matter in this department.

Contributors must without exception be regular subscribers to *Comfort*, and every contribution must bear the writer's own name and post office address in full.

Original letters only, which deal with matters of general interest will be published. They must be as brief, plain and correct as the writers can make them and may vary in length from one hundred to four hundred words. Only letters of exceptional merit and interest may reach 650. Contributors must write on one side of their paper only.

Every month a number of prize monograms composed of the writer's initials, will be awarded to those sending the best contributions. These monograms, which will be most desirable ornaments for stationery, cards, etc., will be printed in connection with the respective letters, and new electrotypes of same will be mailed, post paid, to the prize winners.

SPECIAL CASH PRIZES.

In order to still further increase interest and encourage competition in this department, the following cash prizes are offered:

1st. For the best original letter received between May 1st and September 1st, \$10.00.

2nd. For the second best original letter, \$7.50.

3rd. " " third " " 5.00

4th. " " fourth " " 2.50

The competition positively closes September first, and awards will be published in the October issue.

The above is in addition to the Monogram prizes and the rules here printed must be carefully observed.

This competition is open to every regular paid-up yearly subscriber to "Comfort" who shall, in addition to being a subscriber himself, send the name of at least one new subscriber, with 25 cents (to pay for a year's subscription) for each new subscriber so sent.

Letters must not exceed 650 words in length, and should be as short as possible. Short letters will receive the preference over long ones.

All communications must be addressed to Aunt Minerva, care of *Comfort*, Augusta, Maine.

PRIZE MONOGRAM WINNERS FOR JULY.

May Mott-Smith, William Hogan,
Lola C. Gregory, Willie P. Ames,
Addie F. Smith, E. B. M. Cecchini,
Frank L. Van Dermark, Adeline J. Slagle,
Leon A. Reeves.

D EAR NEPHEWS AND NIECES:

I am glad to notice that there is a steady improvement in your letters. Although some are still carelessly written and badly spelled, most of the Cousins are taking more pains than formerly, both with style and subjects. Be sure you have something interesting to say, and then see how concisely and correctly you can say it. The following letter, telling how sperm whales are caught, is a model, and I hope you will study its style, as well as its interesting matter.

MAY MOTT-SMITH, 101 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

PERM whales are not chased by the ship, as many imagine, but by the small boats she carries. These are often away hours before they get a chance to strike, if indeed, they get it at all. Of course I was never a passenger at such a time, and could only watch the combat from the ship. When struck with the harpoon whales behave in various ways—some roll and tumble, some strike with their powerful flukes, others run, and others again will go straight down, ('sound,' in nautical language), taking with them hundreds

of fathoms of line so fast that though it is kept wet I have seen it charred in places by the quick passage around the loggerhead of the boat.

"As soon as possible the boat is hauled near the whale and war opened with lances and bomb-guns; but it does not always end well. Sometimes the whale will turn upon the boat, or perhaps hit it with his flukes, causing boat and men to take involuntary aerial exercise, and often smashing the boat beyond repair. We lost two men at different times by such an accident, one having his head struck and crushed; while the other was caught in the line and drawn down when the whale sounded so that we never saw him again. Supposing, however, that the Leviathan is vanquished, I will next explain the process of turning him into oil. A hole is cut in his flukes (not head as some writers assert) and a rope fastened there for a towline, which is passed on board the ship as soon as she gets near enough. The whale is then drawn to the starboard side, and securely fastened by chains and strong cables. Then the cutting-stage is lowered over the gangway, cutting-tackle rigged and work begun; unless it be near night, in which case it is postponed till daybreak, giving the tired men a few hours in which to rest, exult over the dead monster, and exchange bets concerning how much oil he will make. Then comes the 'cutting-in'; first the head is cut off by razor-like spades fitted with long handles, managed by the officers on the cutting-stage, and allowed to lie by out of the way, while the blubber is being stripped from the carcass in 'blanket pieces,' and stowed down in the hold, cutting tackle attached to the windlass allowing the men to roll the body over as the officers cut the strips clear from the flesh. The carcass is then abandoned to the various species of sharks and birds that begin to arrive on the scene almost the minute the whale dies. Sharks are the greediest and most blood-curdling creatures I know of. Dozens of them will circle about under the cutting-stage, snatching every available mouthful, and no more minding deep snake cuts than the dead whale himself."

"Next, the head is cut in half on a line from the jaw to the top. The upper half, of 'case,' is lifted aboard, and the pure spermaceti which it contains (several barrels full) is bailed out with a bucket, after which the worthless case is slipped overboard. The second half or 'junk,' which is often taller than a man, is taken aboard and lashed to the side, waiting until the men are ready to cut it up, and separate the alternate layers of rich oily fat and 'white horse,' a worthless membrane which is thrown away.

"As soon as the blubber is all on board the 'trying out' begins. After being cut into suitable pieces, and run through a mincing machine that slices them halfway through at short distances, the blubber is deposited in the try-pots, and cooked until the oil is all tried out; then the pieces known as 'scraps' are skimmed out and either used for fuel, or thrown overboard. After standing in the tanks a day or two to cool, the oil is run into the barrels 'down below decks,' and the tired, greasy men, who have been

working night and day in six-hour watches, clean ship, return to the usual watches, and look out for another whale."

AMY L. SWIFT, Box 335, Whitman, Mass.

This Cousin would of course be entitled to a monogram, if she had not already been awarded one; but when so entertaining a letter as hers can be sent, of course we are glad to hear more than once from any one. By the way, amateurs should not be disappointed if their first efforts do not win a prize, especially if they have not allowed some competent person to read over and correct their letters. Submit your MSS. to experienced writers or teachers if possible, before sending it in, but even then, if it is not accepted—for not all can be—do not be discouraged. Try again, and do better; and the experience you obtain may be of such service that you can venture into the Nutshell Story Club and earn a cash prize.

Just now you are all interested to know about Hawaii, its people and their customs.

The Hawaiian Islands are situated in the Pacific Ocean, about midway between San Francisco and Hong Kong. Instead of a desolate wild, as many people suppose, with a few houses scattered here and there, its leading city, Honolulu, is of considerable size, with a snug harbor, where ships and schooners are at anchor. The first glimpse one gets of Honolulu is of beautiful mountains rising up to the clouds, only to curve themselves again into fertile valleys. One of the highest and most jagged peaks is called Diamond Head. To the left are beaches thickly populated, which form an attractive bathing resort, and under Diamond Head, end in a park. Next to the plains are a range of high precipitous mountains that run through the centre of the island. Three forks run down to the sea, while between them are valleys filled with palms and wild fruit trees. Between one of these forks, in a fertile valley, lies the city of Honolulu. The suburbs of Honolulu spread out to Waikiki over the plains and into Manoa. Now that I have described how Honolulu is situated, I shall describe the city and its people. There are four principal streets, and the city contains bank, post-office, supreme court, jail, government building, palace, many stores and offices, churches of all denominations, and several schools, both government and private. One of them is called the Royal School, because until twenty years ago all the members of the royal family were educated there. There are people of all nations, American, English, French, German, Portuguese, Chinese and Japanese, besides the natives, who are called Kanakas. There are many handsome private residences in Honolulu, all built for a warm climate, with large verandas covered with vines, and plenty of windows. Modern conveniences are not lacking. Hardly a private residence is without a telephone. There are about 1,200 on the one island of Oahu. The natives are very fond of flowers, and a great many earn their living by cultivating and selling them. Their favorite way of arranging them is to string them on long pieces of grass into 'leis,' or wreaths, which they tie around their necks, hats or heads. The native costume, for women, is a bright-colored 'holoku,' resembling a Mother Hubbard gown with a gored train, large native hand-made hat, hair sometimes flying, sometimes tied, and bare feet.

"The 'hula' is the native dance, and in olden times was the war dance; now it is only danced by a few natives. The arm movements are slow and graceful; some are weird and uncanny; the foot movements are nearly all danced on the ball of the foot. The dance is very tiring to all the muscles of the body, as there is a great deal of bending and twisting. The regular 'hula' dress, which is not worn much now, is made of plaited grass and eat with your fingers. Chicken, pig and fish are cooked underground and served on long slim tea leaves. The 'poli' is made from taro, which grows in running water. The part that is used for eating is the root, which tastes like a dry potato. It is the chief food of the natives, but of late years only the Chinese grow it, as it is a great deal of trouble, and the natives are lazy. The ukulele is the native musical instrument and looks like a small guitar. Like the latter, it is only used for accompaniments to Hawaiian songs, which are beautiful melodies, mostly sad in style."

MARY MOTT-SMITH, 101 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

And now let us hear how a States Prison looks on the inside. I hope none of us will ever know by bad experience!

"Joliet, Illinois, is called the Stone City on account of many stone quarries. The large business blocks, fine residences, and the prison buildings, are of stone. The prison is surrounded by high stone walls, on top of which are small guard houses and armed guards, who pace slowly back and forth. Entering from the street you see a well-kept lawn, with gravelled walks and driveways, and here and there beds which in summer are filled with beautiful plants and flowers. From

the stone-walled entrance one enters the hall, from which open the different offices and the visitor's waiting room. A guard takes your quarter for admission and leads through the long hall to the first of many iron gates, which he unlocks and locks again as soon as you pass through. If one could close their eyes to the guards, the iron bars and striped suits, it would be like passing through a series of factories and machine shops. No, not the same, for there are no smiling faces, no eyes bright with the thought of home and little ones. Great blocks of stone are chiseled and polished into beauty; beautiful willow chairs are made, shoes, clothing, harness, machinery, etc., are manufactured; yet all their hard day's labor only gives them one day towards freedom, where in dishonor they must begin at the bottom again. In the bakery we were given slices of rye bread by an old darky in stripes. Most of us ate them as we looked at tubs of beans with a large piece of pork in each. All was order and neatness. I would gladly have lingered in the prisoner's library, but there were more iron gates to pass. Through the great steam laundry and bath-room, past row after row of narrow comfortless cells, some containing sick prisoners to whom one dare not speak a comforting word, we came at last to the great chapel with its hope-inspiring mottoes. With its many long benches, furnished with the good old Gospel Hymns, it seemed the only place of peace in all that village of sin-darkened lives. Awe and thankful, we passed out into the sunlight and drew in deep breaths of freedom."

LOLA C. GREGORY, Turner, Illinois.

From prison to West Point is a most agreeable change.

"On June 15th and 16th of each year a number of candidates, appointed by the president and members of congress, go to West Point, N. Y., where the military academy is situated, to pass the examinations. To enter the academy the youth must be sound in mind and body, as both mental and physical examinations 'have to be passed.' If successful, the candidate, or 'cadet,' is admitted as one of 'Uncle Sam's' students and promises to serve the interests of the government for the next eight years. One hundred dollars are deposited to cover the cost of the first

working night and day in six-hour watches, clean ship, return to the usual watches, and look out for another whale."

AMY L. SWIFT, Box 335, Whitman, Mass.

This Cousin would of course be entitled to a monogram, if she had not already been awarded one; but when so entertaining a letter as hers can be sent, of course we are glad to hear more than once from any one. By the way, amateurs should not be disappointed if their first efforts do not win a prize, especially if they have not allowed some competent person to read over and correct their letters. Submit your MSS. to experienced writers or teachers if possible, before sending it in, but even then, if it is not accepted—for not all can be—do not be discouraged. Try again, and do better; and the experience you obtain may be of such service that you can venture into the Nutshell Story Club and earn a cash prize.

Just now you are all interested to know about Hawaii, its people and their customs.

ADDIE F. SMITH, Columbus, Indiana.

The following Cousin has received a monogram for a previous letter; but he sends a most instructive letter, which must be published entire.

"It was through the mining of gold that California became known to the world. Before that very few settlers had come to California. A few monks had established missions to convert the Indians, and had been followed by Spanish and Mexican settlers. As soon, however, as gold was found people came so fast from all directions that in two years the population had increased from only a few Spaniards on the coast and woodsmen in the interior to 150,000 people; and California was made a State at once. Gold was first found near Coloma, northeast of Sacramento, in the foothills of the Sierra Nevada mountains. A man named Sutter had a sawmill there and early in January, 1848, one of his hired men named Marshall saw some gold in the sands of the stream which turned the mill. The two men and their friends tried to keep the discovery a secret, but no news ever spread around the world so quickly, and soon people were on their way from every land in search of California gold. The first mining was done by loosening the gravel with picks and shovels, and then putting it into pans or rockers and shaking and draining it till only the gold, which always falls to the bottom, remained. This was called placer mining. In hydraulic mining water takes the place of pick and shovel. Hardly a private residence is without a telephone. There are about 1,200 on the one island of Oahu. The natives are very fond of flowers, and a great many earn their living by cultivating and selling them. Their favorite way of arranging them is to string them on long pieces of grass into 'leis,' or wreaths, which they tie around their necks, hats or heads. The native costume, for women, is a bright-colored 'holoku,' resembling a Mother Hubbard gown with a gored train, large native hand-made hat, hair sometimes flying, sometimes tied, and bare feet.

Arranging them is to string them on long pieces of grass into 'leis,' or wreaths, which they tie around their necks, hats or heads. The native costume, for women, is a bright-colored 'holoku,' resembling a Mother Hubbard gown with a gored train, large native hand-made hat, hair sometimes flying, sometimes tied, and bare feet. The water bursts out with terrible force and tears down gravel, clay and boulders of the bank against which it is thrown. The stream washes out and carries off more earth than many thousand men could remove in the same time with picks, shovels and barrows. When the ground is hard, the miners often dig a passage into the bank and put in kegs of powder and explode it to loosen the soil and rocks, so that it will be easier for the water to wash away the mass. When the water is turned on, it carries with it gravel and boulders, rumbling into a sloping channel lined with plank, which is called a flume, leading to a river or ravine. Gold always sinks to the bottom of this stream of debris, as its particles are heavier than the particles of earth or rocks. At the bottom of the flume are cross-bars of iron called riffles to hold the gold. Quicksilver is scattered here to catch the fine particles. After a certain number of days the water is turned out of the flume, and what has settled in the bottom is scraped out. The gold is then washed from the dirt in pans, and the mass covered with quicksilver is put into buckskin bags, through which all the quicksilver possible is squeezed, some of which clings to the gold, and the mixture is called amalgam. This amalgam is heated hot enough to drive off the quicksilver as vapor. The vapor is then caught and cooled, thus becoming quicksilver again, and is used in this way many times. The clean gold is melted, run into moulds, and sent to the mint for coining. Quartz mining is more common than hydraulic. This is carried on by digging and blasting drifts and shafts into the earth. The drifts are passages that run horizontally into the sides of the mountains, following a shelf of gold-bearing rock called quartz. In the drifts the air is not very pure and the miners have to work in cramped positions, often stooping, sometimes on their knees, sometimes lying on their backs picking at the rocks above. The quartz is brought out in hand-carts and crushed into powder by solid iron pillars called stamps. Some of these stamps weigh about 500 lbs. each. They are driven by steam and strike forty or more terrible blows in one minute. The powdered rock is washed along a flume by a stream of water and passes through a sieve. The gold is caught by quicksilver sprinkled all along its passage-way, and put through buckskin bags, as in hydraulic mining. The quicksilver so necessary in gold mining comes chiefly from the New Almaden mine, near San Jose, along the Coast Range Mountains. It is found in beds of slate rock and is mined by means of shafts and drifts, as in quartz mining."

EDWARD H. ZISKA, Jessie Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Here are some very readable facts about Ithaca, N. Y., which is located at the head of Cayuga Lake.

"There are several large manufactories here. A few of the articles manufactured are the celebrated 'Ithaca gun,' the well-known roller organ, Ithaca calendar clocks, typewriters, well-drills, traction engines, etc. A great engineering feather has just been accomplished by the Electric Light and Power Co. in placing an eleven ton boiler into the Ithaca 'Gorge' to a depth of one hundred and ten feet. The 'Gorge' is from one hundred to two hundred and fifty feet deep and one hundred to three hundred feet wide. Seven miles north of Ludlowville, about two years ago they discovered a salt well, and now they are making nine hundred barrels of the purest and whitest salt in U. S. every day. Cornell University is located here, with about fourteen hundred students. We have an annual regatta on the lake that brings thousands of visitors from all over the U. S. Cornell won over the University of Pennsylvania by seven boat lengths last year. We have very fine athletic grounds. The base ball season has just opened and Cornell is holding her own in fine style."

FRANK L. VAN DERMARK, P. O. Box 835, Ithaca, N. Y.

I think you will all like to know about shad-fishing in the Delaware.

"In the winter, a man that is going to fish the next spring, chooses his partner, and they begin at once

to knit their net. About March 1st they get their skiffs ready, and go down the bay as the fish do not

SUNSHINE comes, no matter how dark the clouds are, when the woman who is borne down by woman's troubles turns to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If her life is made gloomy by the chronic weaknesses, delicate derangements, and painful disorders that afflict her sex, they are completely cured. If she's overworked, nervous, or "run-down," she has new life and strength.

"Favorite Prescription" is a powerful, invigorating tonic and a soothing and strengthening nervine, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and vigor. For every "female complaint" and disturbance, it is the only remedy so sure and unfailing that it can be guaranteed.

If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

18 SQUARE

Inches Old Gold, Red, Blue, Pink or White Batik, all stamped and suitable for Pin Cushions. Each set \$1.00 for 10 sets silver.

MILLNER, Box X, Augusta, Maine.

LADIES

Make men's wages writing for me at home. For terms send sc.-addressed and stamped envelope. **MISS RUTH CHESTER,** South Bend, Ind.

Reliable Women Wanted to establish Corsel per month and expenses. **\$3 SAMPLE FREE** Send 18 cents postage for sample and terms.

Nichols Mfg. Co., 378 Canal St., New York.

GOOD SALARY GUARANTEED

to ladies willing to work for me at their homes. Address me at my home, 1000 Main Street, and I will give full particulars. **MISS EDNA L. SMYTHE,** Box 400, SOUTH BEND, IND. Proprietor of the FAMOUS GLORIA WATER for the Complexion.

RUPTURE

A positive radical Cure at home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars. Sent Free. Address **DR. W. S. RICE,** Box C, Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

Cut this Out

and return it to us with 10¢ silver or stamp, and we will insert your name in our Agents' Directory. You will get thousands of Papers, Cards, Magazines, etc., from publishers and manufacturers who want agents. DON'T MISS THIS but send at once, you will be well pleased. **WESTERN MAIL CO.** St. Louis, Mo.

"SPORTSMAN BUY THE AUTOMATIC FISHER."

For brook, river, or sea fishing. Made of brass, nickel plated. Takes place of sinker on fish line. Has strong spring trigger so arranged that the bite of a fish jerks hook into its jaws, catches him every time. Worth its weight in gold. Samples by mail, 30 cents; 5 for \$1. Catalogue, guns, violins, organs, Magic Tricks, free.

BATES & CO., 74 PEARL STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

PRINTING OFFICE 15¢

A large font of Type (over 4A) with Figures, Holder, Indelible Ink, Pad, Tweezers, Corkscrews, etc., as shown in cut, complete in neat case. Best Line Marker, Card Printer, etc. Regular Price Sample postpaid for me to introduce, with Catalogue of 1000 new articles. **CAT. FREE.** **INGERSOLL & BRO.** 65 Cortlandt St., N. Y. City

COMFORT.

ascend the river until warmer weather. When they are ready to fish they lay off their net (which is done by a man in the stern of the boat), then they drift with the tide, rowing at their leisure. The next thing they do is to haul in and examine their nets, which are generally in a tangle and often torn by larger fishes. Sometimes they catch ten and at others hundreds of fish. About April 1st, if the weather is warm, they come up the river, and bring their cabin and boats from the bay to their own village. Placing their cabins on land they live in them, doing their own cooking, and fish within the New Jersey limits. About the middle of April the shad begin to come up the river and then the fishermen go out from shore after them. After each trial their net has to be brought ashore and untangled and dried on long poles. A large boat or steamer stops night and morning at their wharf, and carries the fish to Philadelphia where it is sold on small commission." LEON A. REEVES, Paulsborough, N.J.

Did you ever see a blind child? Is it not comforting to know that they can be taught to read and sew and work? I have seen a blind girl thread and run a sewing machine.

"It is wonderful how the little blind people can find their desks without any trouble. At the time of my visit to the blind asylum the class was reciting English Literature, and the subject was Ben Johnson.

The blind person runs his or her finger along the page and reads the matter through his finger tips. The letters are not printed but are in raised type. The books of the blind are very large, each one about the size of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. I saw 'Tom Brown's School Days' in three volumes.

The letters are much larger than ordinary print, and the matter is printed on every other page only. The blind work examples in arithmetic on a little square slate divided into pigeon holes in which are placed type which they can move about. They study geography on raised maps, and each state and country can be taken apart from the rest, so that by the touch they tell the shape of the state or country. They take down dictation on a slip of paper by prickings small holes, and write from right to left. There are in the asylum at Baton Rouge about twenty boys and girls. Some of them are very bright and all show a decided preference for music. Mr. Clark, the professor of music at the asylum, is blind."

W.M. HOGAN, 308 Convention St., Baton Rouge, La.

Now I am going to give an extract from a fourteen year old Montana boy's letter. He lives on a big ranch, and enjoys life there very much.

"Father owns a band of sheep, and I herd them every day. I take COMFORT out with me to while away the time. In summer I herd the sheep out on the range and bring them home every night. In winter, when the snow covers the feed on the range, I herd them in father's field, and we feed them hay night and morning. I see lots of rabbits and prairie chickens when I am herding sheep, and once in a while a prairie wolf or coyote. Coyotes are seldom seen in the summer time because they stay in the timber. But just as soon as winter sets in I see them quite often skulking about the fields and among the cattle. These coyotes will not attack a person; at least, I never heard of their doing so, but they will kill young calves and sheep every time they get a good chance. I have to keep a good watch for them. I have two sheep. Their names are Queen and Brownie. They are both dark brown and a small patch on the top of each of their heads is all the white there is on them."

WILLIE P. AMES, Amesville, Beaverhead Co., Mont.

How many have ever heard of Buzzard Roost way down in old Kentucky?



It is situated on a bluff overlooking the Licking River. The Roost is very picturesque, being densely wooded and with an undergrowth of clinging vines, and wild flowers in profusion in early spring. It derives its name from the countless number of buzzards that nightly throughout the year "go home to roost." It is unlawful to kill them, but they are quite a nuisance sometimes, especially the species called carrion crow. The people in the vicinity of the roost have to keep a sharp lookout when they lambs, pigs and calves.



expect the advent of young buzzards frequently destroy whole litters of pigs and one man I know found his young calf with its ham literally torn to pieces while it yet lived. The buzzard makes its nest in hollow tree, and the young buzzards are beautiful, being perfectly white.

E. B. M. CECCHINI,
Petra, Bracken Co., Ky.

I must give an extract from an Oklahoma letter, telling of the time when it was opened as an Indian reservation.

"Oklahoma means 'beautiful land.' The time set for the opening was April 22, 1889, at 12 o'clock, noon. Any man who crossed the border before that time was not allowed to hold a claim. The land was divided into quarter sections. Each man was to ride into the country as fast as he chose, and stop where he liked, unless some other person was there before him. There were thousands of 'boomers,' as we were called, camping on the border. My husband with three comrades mounted their horses shortly before noon, on opening day, and rode down to the river, where thousands were waiting for the signal gun. Taking my two children I climbed up on the wagon seat and watched the wild struggle. Here would plod some poor fellow on foot, eager for a home in Uncle Sam's domain; there a more fortunate brother on a fleet horse, leaving the pedestrian far behind; next a big road wagon, containing perhaps a dozen men, the driver lashing the horses mercilessly. There were road-carts, top-buggies and horses that were hired for \$100 for that day, and even ox carts, with the patient sad-eyed cattle going at a dignified trot in honor of the occasion. All this happened four years ago. Now, on every side are neat farm houses, green wheat fields, thriving orchards and a contented people.

ADELIA J. SLAGLE.
Box 32, Moore, Cleveland Co., Oklahoma.

And now I want to refer the Cousins, one and all, to the Busy Bee column, and the Prize Puzzle Club corner, with their generous prize offers. Every woman and girl is interested in the former, and every member of the family in the other department. Note the conditions carefully, and then, "if at first you don't succeed, try, try again." Every Cousin, too, will enjoy the account of the World's Fair in the children's circle this month. The next thing to being there ourselves is to read about it.

AUNT MINERVA.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Grated raw potatoes is an excellent remedy for burns.

Lime water on the earth around potted plants will dispose of earth-worms.

Powdered borax, used in water for bathing purposes, will prevent chafing and chapping.

A large raisin cut open and heated very hot, will often relieve an aching tooth if placed around it.

When a child falls and hurts its head, don't let it go to sleep for an hour or two, and you may avoid brain troubles.

For earache mix a very few drops of sweet oil mixed with a like quantity of chloroform and wear a piece of cotton moistened with it in the ear.

Spirits of turpentine is an excellent inhalation in

cases of bronchial or lung affections. A few drops on a handkerchief and held to the nose will often stop a cough.

To drive away cockroaches and water-bugs, put powdered borax in all crevices where they lurk, and sprinkle it on shelves and mouldings. They will never walk over it but once.

A good complexion mask can easily be made at home by beating the white of an egg to a cream with a little rose-water, and adding one grain each of alum and sweet almond oil. Beat all to a paste and spread on muslin, to be worn over the face at night.

A sand-bag is an excellent thing to have in the house. Make it of strong cotton cloth about ten inches square and fill with fine clean sand. In cases of sickness, toothache or earache, heat it in the oven, as hot as it can be endured, and let the patient lie down and place it against the afflicted part. Salt is sometimes substituted for sand, but is more liable to raise a blister.

To make a fireplace attractive in summer-time, fill it with the pretty dried or crystallized grasses, which are prized by many as mantel decorations in winter. Better still, have a long flat dish filled with water, and a standing vase or pitcher in the center. All through the summer season these can be kept filled with fresh wild flowers, apple blossoms, daisies, golden rod or asters, and will make a bright spot in the room.

COLD FACTS FOR HOT DAYS.

WRITTEN FOR COMFORT.

Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.



VERY ONE knows how Nature makes ice, but how many of those who know that there is such a thing as artificial ice, realize how generally it is being used in many large cities?

The use of ice is an American fad. Until a few years ago Americans traveling in Europe were almost unable to secure this national beverage, and even now Englishmen who visit America

cannot understand the presence on our tables at every meal of the ice bowl as well as the carafe of water.

Originally, artificial ice was experimented with to meet the needs of the warm regions where prepared food could not be kept nor cool drinks secured; but to-day artificial ice has rapidly become the demand of large cities. This is owing to the feeling that sewerage and other impurities are tainting bodies of water where ice is cut, and already many residents in cities like New York and Boston are supplied with artificial ice made by freezing distilled water.

The process of making ice by machinery is an adaptation of the principle that rapid evaporation of any liquid draws the heat from surrounding space.

The first ice freezing machine was invented in 1839 by a Mr. Shaw, and employed, as an evaporating agent, sulphuric acid. The same agent was employed in the Harrison machine of 1856, which, in 1862 was improved by Siebe, who used ether, and whose machine was the first to be of any practical use. Carri invented a machine in 1860 which employed ammonia, as did the Rene machine, made in 1867. But ammonia was so dangerous an agent that it could not meet with favor, until a safe method of employing it was found later.

The Zellier system, which is the one used on ship-board, uses ether as the freezing agent.

A. C. Kirk of Glasgow invented a machine by which a freezing temperature was reached by the agency of compressed atmospheric air, which was liberating it into vacuum pipes, and the heat from which is carried off by currents of water about the pipes.

Nearly all methods up to fifteen years ago, have been too expensive to be profitable.

In the Siebe method ice was produced in thin plates, and in the Carri machine it was produced in cylinders.

A German modification of the Carri machine produced plates of ice at a much reduced expense, but was too expensive to use as the machine costing \$6,000, produced, with hard work, but ten tons a day.

An attempt was made by an American to use naphtha which produced ice at four dollars a ton, but the explosiveness of the agent used made the process too dangerous.

Fluid ammonia is the agent mostly used, and the machine while interesting, is far too elaborate to explain here.

Artificial ice is made in large cakes frozen in rectangular cans, and the method of crystallization goes on in four directions—that is, from each side of the can, instead of simply from the surface as in the natural process where the water is exposed to freezing at but one point.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The excitement in New York over the spreading of typhoid fever by the use of natural ice—since freezing does not destroy the germs of pollution—is slowly resulting in an increased demand for artificial ice everywhere, as all ice made by machinery is made of water which has been boiled—the only way by which microbes can be annihilated.

Fluid ammonia is the agent mostly used, and the machine while interesting, is far too elaborate to explain here.

Artificial ice is made in large cakes frozen in rectangular cans, and the method of crystallization goes on in four directions—that is, from each side of the can, instead of simply from the surface as in the natural process where the water is exposed to freezing at but one point.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the feast is practised at any cost. Sometimes beverages are served on receptacles of ice, green salads or fruits in quaint bowls made of ice, and strange drinks in ice decanters; the water in these cases being frozen in moulds.

The method of making artificial ice is employed in many ways. Who has not seen the water carafe in which the ice is solid? This is done in much the same way that ice cream is made—a process familiar to all people.

The principle of freezing artificially is employed in many unique ways in the circles where novelty at the

Practical Electricity For Boys.

I.

WRITTEN FOR COMFORT BY H. EDWARD SWIFT.
Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.

N my last paper I gave you a full description and directions for making an electric bell, and I suppose by this time your busy brains and hands have been carrying out and improving the work I laid out for you. I think, boys, if we only work together in this new department of practical tasks we shall find we have a much better idea of some of the things that are going on about us than we ever had before, and I hope you will get others interested and get their subscriptions for COMFORT so they may be benefited too. I would give more for a real live practical boy, than for all the men with theories that ever lived. The theory is well enough in its place, but remember, boys, theory don't get you bread and butter, but practical work does, and if theory and practice are harnessed together with the right kind of a harness, the practical result will be well worth working for.

Well, I suppose your electric bell is about finished and you want the power that will make it ring, so as to put it to practical use.

Did you have any help about it?

No? I am glad you worked it out yourself, and now I will tell you how you can make a battery that will ring your bell loud and clear. A Battery usually consists of two or more cups or cells, sometimes one cell is called a *cell of battery*. There are two distinct kinds of batteries called the *open circuit*, and the *closed circuit*. The open circuit battery is usually used for ringing electric bells, and the telephone service; the closed circuit for telegraph work. The cell I am about to describe is a modification of the old Leclanche battery. It is the simplest to make, as well as the most effective in its working, and requires the least care. It is called an open circuit battery because the circuit must be kept open all the time, with the exception of the short time it is in actual use, when the bell is used. If the circuit is kept closed for any length of time, it soon polarizes, and renders the cell worthless. Polarizing means to destroy the effective working of the carbon and the solution. This battery is best adapted for use with electric bells and is most generally used.

In the first place you want one or more ordinary fruit jars, according to the number of cells you intend to make. You all know where to get those; ask mother, she can furnish them. These will make excellent cells. We shall make the elements, or poles of the battery of carbon and zinc. If your nearest town or city has the electric arc lights you can easily get the carbons necessary by picking up the longer pieces that the trimmer throws away when on his daily rounds. They should be as near 6 inches in length as possible. If not procured in this way send to any electric light station and get half a dozen good carbons, and break them exactly in the middle if they are the long size; if the short size, they will be about right. They will cost about two cents each, and should be free from a copper coating. The zincs you can make yourself. Gather up all the scrap sheet zinc you can find and melt it up, and then pour into a square mould made like a long slim box without cover, of wood. The mould should be about 6 inches long and 3-8 inch square, with a small hole in one end in which to insert a piece of No. 18 copper wire, before pouring the zinc. The wire should be about 10 inches long and should be placed in the mould as in Fig. 1, at A, then when the zinc is poured

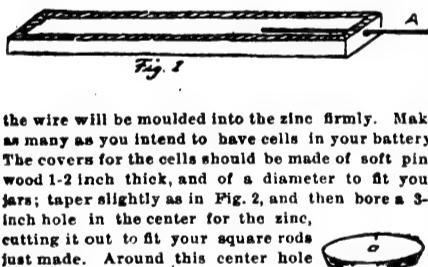


Fig. 1

the wire will be moulded into the zinc firmly. Make as many as you intend to have cells in your battery. The covers for the cells should be made of soft pine wood 1-2 inch thick, and of a diameter to fit your jars; taper slightly as in Fig. 2, and then bore a 3-8 inch hole in the center for the zinc, cutting it out to fit your square rods just made. Around this center hole and as far away as you can from the center, bore four others as in Fig. 3. These holes must be the size to take the carbons you are to use and will be either 7-16, 1-2 or 5-8 inch, in diameter. If the carbons are coated with copper, carefully scrape it off with a knife, leaving perhaps 1-2 inch at one end. The coating of copper remaining will make a better connection for the wire that will join the carbons together. Place the four carbons in the holes made for them in the cover so that the metal covered end if there is any will project from the top about 1-2 inch, as in Fig. 4. Then with a piece of bare copper wire make a solid hitch around one of the carbons and then carry the wire to the next carbon, and take a double hitch, and so on until the four carbons are connected as in Fig. 5. Get two or three paraffine candles at the grocers and melt them up in a small tin pan, then dip the cover and the short ends into the melted wax, and see that they get well coated. Keep the paraffine hot and let the cover stand in it until it is well saturated. Treat each cover and set of carbons in this way, and when all are finished your battery is ready to set up for use. You must now have the solution. This is made of Sal Ammoniac and water. The Sal Ammoniac can be obtained of any druggist. Put three ounces of the salt into each jar, and then fill the jar nearly full of water, and stir until all the salt is dissolved.

The tops of the jars should be dipped in the hot paraffine to prevent the solution from crawling over and going to waste. Be very careful not to spill the solution over the outside of the jar, as it has a great tendency to want to get out, and if the jar is wet it will soon find its way over the edge. Place the covers with the carbons in the jars and insert the zinc in the center, and see that the zinc does not touch the carbons in the jar, for that would use your battery up in a short time, and destroy its vitality.

Your battery is now ready for work. We now have

the bell and the battery and to use them you need a circuit closer. A piece of the brass the same thickness as you used for the bell spring will answer the purpose. Cut or file out a piece two inches long and 1-2 an inch wide and make a hole in one end, and two holes in the other, each 1-8 inch in diameter as in Fig. 6. A block of cherry or black walnut 1-2 of an inch thick, 2-1-2 inches long and one inch wide, finished smoothly and shellaced or varnished will make the back piece. Now make a small round button about 5-8 of an inch in diameter, shaped like Fig. 6-1, of black walnut or cherry, and fasten it to the spring at A, Fig. 6, with a round headscrew, small size. Assemble your parts as in Fig. 7, putting another round head screw at the point C, Fig. 7, directly under the screw B, so when the knob is pressed the two screws will strike together. Fasten the spring to the base with two screws at A, and bend the spring as shown in the cut. Now you are ready to put your apparatus to practical use. Order of the hardware dealer sufficient wire to run the distance you desire, allowing about twenty-five feet for extra length

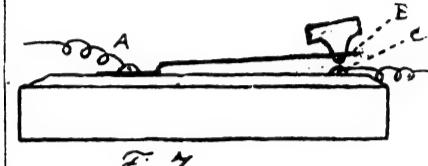
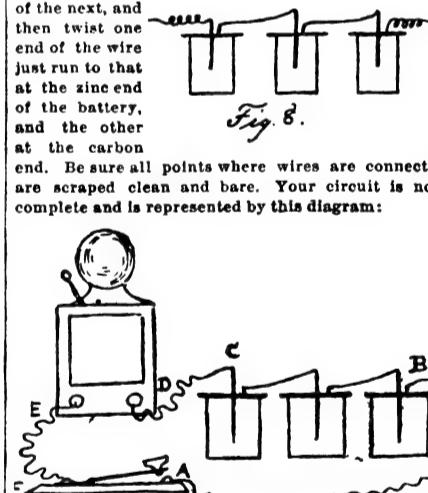


Fig. 7

This wire should be what is called "Number 18 Announcer wire," and will run about 180 ft. to a pound, so you can easily figure out what you will need. You will also want about 3 ounces of double pointed tacks. Now you are ready for work.

In the first place decide where you will put the bell, where you wish to call from, and the place for your battery. Select these positions so as to save yourself all the labor you can, and also for the sake of hiding the wire as much as possible. Make two holes through the back of your bell for screws to fasten it to the wall with, and place it in the position you wish with the gong uppermost, and fasten securely. At the point selected for the push button or circuit closer, fasten the one you have made securely with two round head screws. In the cellar or in some closet on a high shelf place the battery, taking care to have it as near as possible to your circuit to save labor and wire. Starting at the circuit closer, run one wire along the wall or moulding over the mopboard, around the room and through the partitions to the bell, and cut the wire, leaving about 10 or 12 inches to spare. Fasten securely with the double pointed tacks, at convenient distances apart. Then start at the same place again and run a wire to your battery in the same manner, and also run a wire from the bell to the battery. The first wire is called the *call or bell wire*, the second is the *battery wire*, and the last is the *return wire*. Scrape off the insulation or cover, for about 3-4 of an inch at each end of your wires and coil the extra length of the ends on a lead pencil to make it look finished. At the circuit closer, put one end under the screw C, Fig. 7, and the other end under one of the screws at A. At the bell put one end under each of the two terminal screws as explained in our first paper. Place your battery in position, say three cells, and with short pieces of wire, 5 inches will be enough, connect them as shown in Fig. 8, from carbon of one cell to the zinc of the next, and then twist one end of the wire just run to that at the zinc end of the battery, and the other at the carbon end. Be sure all points where wires are connected are scraped clean and bare. Your circuit is now complete and is represented by this diagram:



The wire starting at A, runs to the carbon end of the battery at B, through three cells and out at the zinc end at C, to one terminal of the bell D, through the bell as explained in our last paper, coming out at E, and along the bell wire to F, where the circuit is open until it is closed by your finger to ring the bell. We hope you will find no difficulty in this and will soon have your front door bell rung by electricity, and a call to your room to wake you in the morning. In the next paper I will tell you how to make and use a telegraph instrument, and connect with your friend or neighbor's so that you will be able to talk back and forth. Get all the boys you can into your club of subscribers for COMFORT, as I shall tell you some strange things soon—that will be worth money to any boy, so don't fail to take advantage of the golden opportunity the publishers of the best home paper in the world have opened up for you.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Sow onion seed an inch deep.
Peanuts are planted and cultivated like beans.
The Louisiana sugar crop last year reached 189,500 pounds.
Wood ashes, bleached or unbleached make a good compost.
Good barn-yard manure is the best fertilizer for small fruits.
Give horses a few pounds of hay before feeding them oats.
Black leghorns are the best laying hens through the winter.
Wheat makes excellent fodder for fattening hogs, or for laying hens.
A colt should be halter-broken as soon as it can trot by its mother's side.

Bees should be kept in a sheltered place and protected from chilling winds.

Wash hen-houses thoroughly with a weak solution of carbolic acid to rid them of lice.

Small Canada peas, sown broad-cast, are profitable as fodder for milk cows and hogs.

A well-kept heifer of good size and well-developed, may come in when she is two years old.

Cows that are petted and kindly treated from calf-hood up, are most orderly and gentle.

Give fowls water in a rusty tin pan. The iron enriches their blood and makes them lay.

Plant grape-vines around hen-houses. They will flourish there, and furnish shade for the hens.

Cucumbers and cantelopes are most successfully raised in barrels, if kept well supplied with water.

Give work horses careful grooming and the best of feed. They will more than repay your kindness.

Spraying as a protection against insects has become absolutely necessary in all orchards and gardens.

Ring-worm on cattle may be cured by washing once a day with a five per cent solution of carbolic acid, until healed.

Strained Bordeaux mixture with one ounce of Paris green in every twenty-two gallons, is the best insecticide.

Muck should be used as an absorbent in barn-yards, stables, pigsties and hen-houses, after which it makes an excellent fertilizer.

Ornamental gourds make pretty summer climbers around the house and barn. They give luxurious foliage and curious shaped fruit.

The production of beet-sugar is on the increase. The total amount produced last year being 27,000,000 pounds, more than twice as much as in 1891.

Four requisites are necessary to the raising of good corn—proper preparation of the soil, good seed, uniform distribution and thorough cultivation.

Dry or air-slacked lime sprinkled thickly over currant and gooseberry bushes when wet will drive away worms, as well as hellebore, and is not poisonous.

A red sunset tinged with purple, or a gray sunrise, means fair weather; a yellow, or coppery sunset, a red sunrise, or a rainbow in the morning heralds rain.

SOLUTIONS TO APRIL MYSTERIES.

No. 407. "It never rains, but it pours."

No. 408. "The truth shall make you free."

No. 409. AUSTRALIA No. 411. TAHABEB
UNCIATIM ALABAMA
SCANNED HAGAMAN
TINNER ABATING
RANES LAMINAL
ATER EMINATE
LID BANGLES
IM
A

No. 412. CARABIS No. 413. Brandy-wine.
ADAMANT No. 414. Chain-gang.
RANENTA No. 415. CESSION
ANENDER RANTERS
BANDAGE POSTAGE
INTEGER SLATERS
STARERS ALAMORT
PLACERS
MASTERY

SOLVERS TO APRIL MYSTERIES.

Completes.—Essay, 9 each; Poplar, W. E. Wiatt, 8; Eglington, N. Igma, S. Hara, Remardo, Calo, Tyro 7; Sphinx, Waldemar, Mrs. G. P. C., 6; Mystagogue, 5-1-2; Zeni, Chance, Ypsie, Ainslie A. Ray, 5; Aspiro, 4; Castranova, 3; Roy, 2.

Prize-winners:—1. Essay. 2. Delian. 3. Poplar.

Specials:—1. Remardo. 2. Castranova.

Accepted contributions:—Waldemar, three characters.

RESULT OF THE PRIZE WORD HUNT.

One hundred lists of words in the competition on the name "Columbus" were received. In two of these lists most of the rules of the contest had been violated, and consequently they were thrown out. The largest list of correct words received contained forty-seven words, while two lists contained only two correct words each. The International Dictionary was the authority, but many referred to other references. The complete list of words to be made from the word "Columbus," complying with the conditions of the contest, is found to be forty-seven, as follows: bo, bolus, bon, bos, boul, bum; clomb, club, clum, cob, col, comb, cub, culm; i, lo, lob, locus, los, lu, lum; m, mo, mob, mucous, mucus, mus; o, oculus, os, osculum, ou; scum, slab, slum, so, sob, soc, sol, sou, soul, sub, sum, sumbul; ulmus, umbo, us.

Lack of space forbids mentioning other than the prize-winners, which are as follows:

1. Veritas, Mt. Sterling, Ills., 47. 2. Lancelot Locust, Allegheny, Pa., 47. 3. Castranova, New Chester, Pa., 46. 4. Sphinx, Allston, Mass., 45. Jean, Plainfield, Mass., 45. 6. Elizabeth Marabout, Saginaw, Mich., 42.

The prize for the best appearing list, not including the above, is awarded to L. Blanche Delany, Churchville, Pa.

Oldcastle wishes to thank all who took part in the contest and helped to make it the success that it was.

I Cure Dyspepsia, Constipation

and Chronic Nervous diseases. Dr. Shoop's Restorative, the great Nerve Tonic, by a newly discovered principle, also cures stomach, liver and kidney diseases, through the nerves that govern these organs. Book and samples free for 2 ct. stamp.

DR. SHOOP, Box A, Racine, Wis.

WRINKLES removed, scars, birthmarks, moles, warts, freckles, pimples, flesh worms, tan, powder and tattoo marks eradicated.

20 years' practical experience summed up in 150 page book on skin, scalp, nervous and blood diseases, their treatment and cure. Send 10c. for this book, sealed, and a trial size cake of WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP

for the skin, scalp and complexion, or get it at your druggist's, 3 regular size cakes for \$1. A modern luxury for shaving, Woodbury's Anti-septic Shaving Sticks, 25c.; Barber's Bars, 15c., 2 for 25c. All correspondence on skin blemishes free and private. John H. Woodbury, Dermatologist, 125 West 42d st., N. Y. city.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

To THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

Sample Book of NEW CARDS
500 Pictures, Verso, 6x, 1 Blue Album
GLEN CARD CO., NORTH HAVEN, CONN.

I TEACH BY MAIL CRAYON PORTRAIT PAINTING.

I guarantee to teach anyone who can read and write to paint a Life Size Crayon Portrait 4 lessons by a new method. Send 50c in silver, postal note or money order for first lesson or send stamp for particulars. Address H. A. GRIPPI, German Artist, Tyrone, Pa.

AGENTS are making from \$5 to \$10 a day selling the Patent DISINFECTANT HOLDER, the Great Cholera Preventive, containing Phenol Camphor, the best disinfectant and deodorizer known. Sells at sight. Big commissions. Exclusive territory. Write at once. Columbus Deodorizing Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Cheering Words From All Over the Union.

Gentlemen:—Camp Douglas, Wis., Feb. 18, 1893. I have used OXIEN and it has done me lots of good, so I send for another large lot.

M. A. REEDER.

Gentlemen:—Raton, New Mexico, Feb. 18, 1893. I herewith send \$25 for more OXIEN. The last lot was sold in a few days. People are finding out what a wonderful remedy it is. It has cured my son of long standing Asthma, and he has gained 25 lbs. in three months, so I feel sure that I can dispose of a very large quantity, the coming year.

MRS. R. P. LETTON.

Gentlemen:—Berger, Mo., Feb. 18, 1893. I think OXIEN works especially well with those who are suffering from nervousness in their declining years. It seems to build one right up and infuses new life, so I send for another lot.

HENRY WALKER.

Gentlemen:—Beaumont, Texas, Feb. 8, 1893. I send \$5 for more OXIEN. It is getting to be very popular. One lady who has used it for Catarrh, says it is superior to anything she has ever tried. A single tablet relieves her.

J. T. KLINE.

Gentlemen:—Racine, Iowa, Feb. 19, 1893. OXIEN has done wonders not only for myself, but also for my aged mother, as we have lived here for 30 years, the people all know her and they are surprised at the wonderful effects derived from the use of your wonderful discovery. I send for a large lot as they are already calling for it.

ETTA DUNN.

Gentlemen:—La Mesa, Cal., Feb. 15, 1893. OXIEN is helping me wonderfully. I wish for another lot. MRS. ROCENA YOUNGS. Postmaster.

Gentlemen:—South Lincoln, Me., Feb. 17, 1893.

I sold the last lot of FOOD in two days. It is going like hot-cakes here since the man who has been lame for years has, since taking OXIEN, been walking around telling everybody of his wonderful cure. I only send \$12 this time, but intend to send for a large lot soon. It is working wonders in all cases.

ELSIE D. CURTIS.

Gentlemen:—Macon, Mo., Feb. 20, 1893. I might have been called a total wreck before using OXIEN, for I was not only crippled with Rheumatism and Spinal disease, but greatly troubled with Catarrh and other complaints. I was sick in bed for weeks before taking OXIEN, but in three days it got me on my feet, and am now able to walk and work. OXIEN is selling very fast here, and people are only dumbfounded from the good effects they see manifested in my case.

WM. LUCAS.

Gentlemen:—Mission City, B. C., Feb.



Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.

HY do you never give any fashions for elderly women?" asks a sweet, white-haired lady, who will never grow old herself in the ordinary sense of the words.

And so, this month, we will give some designs for the use of elderly women. The days when all women of fifty and over, dress exactly alike in plain blackgowns and big, unbecoming bonnets with old-fashioned ribbon strings have gone by; and there is as much chance for individuality in

dress among the mothers and grandmothers of America as there is among the children and young girls.

It is always our aim to give practical and useful hints on Dress Fashions, such as combine common sense with comfort and usefulness. It is well-known that manufacturers and trades-people get up many extravagant styles in women's dress, simply to sell large quantities of their goods. But this is not real style, or at any rate not common sense. Again, so-called "style" and "fashion" are not always identical with the fact of being really well-dressed. A woman may make herself an exact imitation of the latest European fashion-plate, and yet be nothing more or less than ridiculous. A well-dressed woman combines practical common sense with usefulness, a reasonable degree of economy, a regard for comfort and a sense of the artistic and beautiful.

And these conditions are what COMFORT always endeavors to combine in its hints on Dress.

There is nothing prettier for the woman of mature years than the time-honored black Henrietta; or, if this is too expensive, a good quality of cashmere or India twill may be bought for from fifty cents to one dollar per yard. Our illustration shows a gown of black with close fitting round waist and puffed sleeves. The deep collar of velvet is edged with jet and the sleeves and belt are edged with velvet. A band of bias velvet eight inches deep finishes the bottom of the skirt. A narrower band may be used if desired. Black silk grenadines, surahs and India silks are much worn and are sensibly made in this way.

The American woman cannot be too careful in the choice of material and patterns. A handsome fabric needs very little trimming; and a comparatively narrow foot-trimming is better adapted for elderly women's uses than the more elaborately ruffled fashions of younger people. Cut your skirts so as to flare a little at the front, more on the sides and considerably behind at the bottom. Stiff and heavy trimmings at the knee are artistic because they break the figure into unbecoming lines. The latest sleeves from Paris are noticeably smaller at the top than those of the early summer; and there are hints of their being still more reduced in the fall. A dressy black silk for a middle-aged woman has a flounce of eight-inch lace at the bottom of the skirt, headed by a narrow fold of the silk. The plain round waist is trimmed with a bertha of the same lace, which is also used as a deep cuff. Black challies with colored figures also make up attractively after this fashion.

Bonnets for elderly ladies are rather small, but as many of them are edged with a plaited frill of lace, a large effect is obtained. Black lace bonnets, with the frames outlined in jet, and a jet wing or aigrette, nestled among the lace bows at the front are quiet and elegant looking. Wide lace ties add the finishing touch. Ribbon ties should not be used unless ribbon is also employed on the body of the bonnet. When ribbon is used, however, it should be of the widths known as numbers 16 or 20, as narrow ribbon garnitures have "gone out."

Ribbons are very popular as dress trimmings, many yards often being used on a single gown. White satin ribbon belts with long loops and ends, tied at the left-front, are the most popular for use with white or light cotton dresses. White dotted muslin is again in favor for summer gowns. Nothing can be cooler or daintier for a hot July day than a dotted muslin made up like our illustration. Just a word right here to the pale or sallow maiden. The cream-colored muslins are much more universally becoming than the dead whites. The latter bring

out all the yellows and grays in a poor complexion, while the cream tints soften and conceal them. In choosing your summer muslins, study your own complexion.

Dotted muslins come at prices varying from twenty to seventy-five cents a yard. They wash and "do up" perfectly and if ironed on the wrong side will keep their new look as long as there is anything left of them. The dotted muslin gown given is made with a full ungored skirt, gathered slightly in front, and very full at the back. The waist is made full over a tight lining, and has a straight collar. Wide bretelles either of the dotted or a plain muslin are added to the front, and wide point de Gene lace is fulled to the edge, passing across the back of the collar. The sleeves have a puffed top and the belt is of number 9 white satin ribbon, tied in long loops and ends at the front. Plain white muslins may be made in the same way; while dainty colored organdies made over tinted linings after this pattern are universally becoming and appropriate.



A SUMMER GOWN.



DRESS FOR ELDERLY LADY.

Twenty-five cents; and the cotton ones range in price from four to twelve cents per yard. Fine organdies run from twenty-five to seventy-five cents a yard, figured lawns vary from five to fifty cents; and there is a multitude of ginghams, chambrays, and prints at low prices. Almost any large city dry-goods house will send out samples on application; and for a few cents, or a few dollars, the country reader may be as daintily clad as her city border. There are many ways to freshen up last summer's gowns. A new ribbon belt, and a deep lace bertha will do much to make an old frock seem new. There are many kinds of lace berthas in the market, and it is well to have one on hand to wear with different gowns for dress occasions. The one given has a fitted foundation of fine white muslin. Over this, wide lace is secured smoothly and fastened tightly at the edges. A narrow, round collar of muslin is also covered with lace. The bertha, which fastens on the left shoulder, is edged with a full deep frill of the lace. It may be made of either ecru or black lace, and is always dainty.

Some one has inquired for the most fashionable way to do up the hair. Elderly ladies usually adopt some one style that is becoming to them, and then stick to that style regardless of changes in fashion. And, in fact, all styles are fashionable for them; either high or low coiffures, French twists, puffs, pompadours or crimped fronts, according as they are most becoming, being regarded as the proper thing.

For young ladies, however, the present style is the round knot placed just below the back of the head, into which the "scolding locks" are carefully gathered. The front hair is worn in a wavy or fluffy bang, but well off the face. The low bang, and especially the straight one, are things of the past. It is the fashion now, for every girl and every woman to show her forehead. It may be softened by a wavy line of hair, but it must not be covered. The old and pretty fashion of wearing bows of colored ribbon or a spray of natural flowers in the hair, nestled just back of the ear, has been revived, and is generally becoming.

The daintiest goods for children's best summer dresses are the ordinary small-figured challies. These goods are not much different from the old "delaines," except that they are thinner and lighter. A plain, light ground with rose-buds or other small sprays of flowers, makes a beautiful little girl's dress. Such gowns may be made to wear with a guimpe, or they may be fashioned after the Empire style with square yoke, straight collar and full sleeves. The skirt hangs in loose folds from the yoke, which may be trimmed more or less elaborately with lace.

For school and every day wear, nothing is prettier than the neat ginghams and chevrons. Make the waists with a deep pointed yoke, and a wide belt, the sleeves full and hanging straight from the shoulder, and the skirt gathered to the belt. The yoke and belt may be different from the rest of the dress, if desired, and rows of white braid may be used for trimming. There is nothing new in children's aprons. So many frills are used on the yokes to many of the children's dresses, that school aprons are modeled more like a

baby's flannel petticoat than anything else. The old-fashioned sleeved apron, however, is still worn, and nothing better has ever been devised for keeping little girls clean and wholesome.

Summer cloaks for little girls have taken the form of short jackets cut like reefer, only with the revers shorter and longer. The prettiest are made of ladies' cloth in bright colors, and have no trimming at all, or, at most, nothing more than one or two rows of narrow braid. Fancy gimpes are not used at all for the purpose.

Children's hats are large and narrower behind than in front. Many of them incline to the pike in shape. The "flat" is still popular and generally becoming. It is generally trimmed with a wreath of fine flowers, daisies perhaps. Always remember that the plainer a child is dressed the better. Jewelry is out of place on children. No matter how much money the parents may have, they only show evidence of vulgarity by putting showy jewelry on children. The really refined and cultivated rich people never put showy clothing on their children at all. They wear the best and finest of material, beautifully made and fitted; but they are never allowed to look like a milliner's French doll.

By the way, have you ever been in a great city? And have you ever noticed that out of every ten women you meet eight are atrociously dressed? They may be gotten up in "great style," and think they look like the Paris fashion-plates; but they will have on colors that "swear at each other;" and will plainly show that they have not considered the question of becomingness, all of which goes to show that women should learn to combine common sense and general usefulness with fashion and artistic beauty.

Veils are worn very generally, in spite of the heat of summer; this being one of the ways by which women emphasize the fact that they would rather follow blindly what they conceive to be the fashion than to be sensible. Veils are larger and looser than for many years. They cover the entire face and are drawn up in folds at the sides and back and pinned to the hat.

White petticoats are again in favor, the fancy silks ones of last year, having proved themselves both expensive and unfit for hard usage.

Parsols come in many fancy styles but the plain silk ones, either black or colored, are much the most advisable. Lace ones are not fashionable now, and the much affected chiffon and crepe ones are too expensive and too easily ruined to be recommended to sensible women.

Camel's hair in plain colors with over-shot dots of another shade is very much worn for street suits. When made up silk of the contrasting tint, they are exceedingly novel.

Blouses are worn more than ever, and are made of all sorts of thin material, from printed cottons up to the most delicate silks. Plaided silks of the brightest colors are quite as popular as last season, when made up into these waists.

Avoid pronounced and conspicuous shades for street wear if you would be well-dressed. Crushed strawberry and heliotrope are entirely out of place on the public highway, besides being exceedingly trying to ordinary skins. Bright colored gowns for the house are always in good form.

Black and white is a popular combination for the street, and if in fine checks or stripes is in good taste. Leather bindings are being introduced in place of the velveteen ones which have lately taken the place of skirt bindings. It is probable that they will come into general use.

Finally, every reader is urged again to mingle a plentiful allowance of common sense with her fashions. Before deciding on either material or pattern for a garment ask yourself these questions: "Will it wear well?" "Will it be becoming?" Is it a fashion that will soon be out of style? Will this pattern allow of the garment being made over another season? Is it the best suited to my means and general style?"

THINGS WOMEN SHOULD KNOW.

A heavy portiere makes a small door seem smaller. Mustard plasters mixed with sweet oil will not blister.

Never put kerosene oil near eatables; they absorb the odor.

Wash oil-cloth in clear water; soapuds removes the varnish.

A weak solution of oxalic acid will remove ink and rust spots.

Put a tar-line around your sugar-bucket, and ants will never touch it.

Fruit should always be thoroughly washed before it is put upon the table.

Keep small scrubbing brush over the kitchen sink for cleaning vegetables.

Turn down lamp wicks after trimming to prevent the oil from running over.

Add a few drops of lemon juice to boiling rice to make it clear and white.

Peppermints eaten after dinner are said to promote digestion; so does popcorn.

Cheese that is so hard that you cannot press it on the rind is either sour or too salt.

Do not put left-overs away on tin plates, as there is danger of poison from the tin.

Leave your potatoes in cold water an hour before cooking and they will be mealy and white.

Mashed cranberries in a poultice-bag, applied to the affected part, will, it is said, cure erysipelas.

Set dry biscuits in a covered tin pan and place in a warm oven for ten minutes and they will be as fresh as new.

Don't let the sun's rays fall directly upon a mirror. They cause cloudy spots to appear which cannot be removed.

Little bags of unground black pepper, pinned on to hangings and among the clothes in wardrobes, will keep away moths.

Dissolve thoroughly a cup of rock salt in your bath and you will be as invigorated, after using it, as if you had taken a plunge into the sea.

Do not put furniture upholstered with large designs into a small room, or cover the wall with large figured paper. They make it seem smaller.

When grease is spilled on the floor, pour cold water over it. This hardens the grease quickly, when it can be scraped up before it sinks into the floor.

The judicious use of sound fruit is considered an excellent preventive of cholera. The acid in lemons and oranges is said to be deadly to the cholera bacilli.

Do not put away articles of food in paper. The moisture in the food will absorb acids and chemicals from the paper, which is a compound of rags, glue and lime.

Do not wash windows with soap suds. A little alcohol and water rubbed on quickly will leave the windows bright and shining, if wiped dry. Whiting, moistened with cold water, and treated in the same way, is a common cleaner.

Feather pillows may be washed at home. Choose a bright, windy day; fill the wash-tubs with hot suds and plunge the pillows (with feathers) in it. Put them through several waters, and then hang on the line in the open air. When perfectly dry, shake well, and they will be light, fresh and sweet.

FREE — FREE

A GRAND OFFER. MME. A. RUPPERT'S FACE BLEACH.

MME. A. RUPPERT says: "I appreciate the fact that there are thousands and thousands of ladies in the United States that would like to try my WORLD-RENOWNED FACE BLEACH; but have been kept from doing so on account of the price, which is \$2.00 per bottle, or 3 bottles taken together, \$5.00. In order that all of these may have an opportunity, I will give to every caller, absolutely free, during this month, a sample bottle, and in order to supply those living outside of city, or in any part of the world, I will send it safely packed, plain wrapper all charges prepaid, on receipt of 25c., silver or stamps."

In every case of freckles, pimples, moth, sallowness, black-heads, acne, eczema, oiliness or roughness, or any discoloration or disease of the skin, and wrinkles (not caused by facial expression) FACE BLEACH removes absolutely. It does not cover, as cosmetics do, but is a cure. Address all communication or call on MADAME A. RUPPERT, 6 East 14th St., NEW YORK.

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN. Light honorable employment at home, will pay \$20 to \$40 per week. Write us. MATTOON & CO., OSGEOEG, N.Y.

\$25 A WEEK GUARANTEED Ladies for writing at home. Send addressed stamped envelope to Miss Ethel A. Sprague, South Bend, Ind.

A BEAUTIFUL CRAZY quilt of 500 sq. in., made with 60 splendid Silk pic., asstd. bright colors, \$25.00 packages, \$1. Agents Wanted, Lemarie's Silk Mills, Little Ferry, N.J.

\$25 TO \$60 Per week at home writing for THE STEWART CO-OPERATIVE MFG. CO., South Bend, Ind., U.S.A. Send 4cts. in stamps.

FAST COLORS For cotton and wool, any shade desired. Correspondence solicited. Sample ten cents, six packages \$4 cents. Cabinets supplied with orders for one gross. PERFECTION DYES, Foxcroft, Maine.

YOUR NAME ON 25 BEAUTIFUL CARDS Address, 14th Street, New York City. Gold Pen, Ganz Happy-Go-Lucky, size 15x18 in. AGT'S OUT FIT OF 60 SAMPLE CARDS, SCRAB PICTURES &c. ALL 100 KING CARD CO., NORTH HAVEN, CONN.

AGENTS No Good Kitchen or Party Biscuit & Cake Cutters, 5 styles. Samples of round and square by mail 25cts. Exclusive territory. Columbia Spec. Mfg. Co., 32-40 S. Jefferson St., Chicago.

A WOMAN'S SUCCESS For two men at Home. Instructions FREE to lady readers. Send stamp (no humbug), MRS. J. A. MANNING, Box 2, Anna, Ohio.

LADIES or **YOUNG MEN WANTED** to take light pleasant work at their own homes; \$1 to \$3 per day can be quietly made; work sent by mail; no canvassing. For particulars address at once, GLOBE Mfg. Co., box 5331, Boston, Mass. Established 1860.

FREE A beautiful enameled scarf or stick pin with imitation Diamond Centre, and on book of 100 fine engravings, sent FREE to anyone sending 25c. postage. Write at once, as this will not appear again. Knoblock & Co., 200 E. 5th St., N.Y.

SIX SQUARES VELVET and PLUSH to set off and perfect your crazy patchwork quilt. Birds, flowers, sprays, etc. Regular Price 50c. Send my name and address and I will send you in return all the pieces FREE and postage paid. E. F. Nason, Publisher, 123 CHURCH STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PRINTING OFFICE FREE Large font of Type (one-eighth A) with Holder, Ink, Pad, Tweezers, etc., complete in neat case. Regular Price 50c. Send my name and address and I will send you in return all the pieces FREE and postage paid. E. F. Nason, Publisher, 123 CHURCH STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

LEWIS' 98% LY POWDERED AND PERFUMED. (PATENTED) The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.

PENNA. SALT M'F'C CO. Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL in your own home. First-class Sewing Machines shipped anywhere to anyone in any quantity at wholesale prices. NO MONEY REQUIRED IN ADVANCE. We PAY THE Freight.

\$60 "Kenwood" \$24.50
\$55 "Kenwood" \$22.50
\$50 "Arlington" \$20.50
\$45 "Arlington" \$18.50
27 other styles including Standard Singers at \$9.50, \$15.50, \$17.50. Filled nickel plated attachments.

FREE Latest improvements. Self-setting needles. Self-threading shuttle and automatic bobbin winder. Adapted for light and heavy work. Buy of the manufacturers and save agents and dealers large profits. Send at once for catalogue and testimonials free. Address (in full) CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 W. Van Buren St., Dept. 20 Chicago, Ill.

THE HAMMOCK CHAIR.

A eleganteasy chair for house or lawn wood or slate; also combines the features of a hammock and of a swing. The most economical arrangement ever invented, as having an adjustable lazy back and so arranged that it can all be folded up into a very small space when not in use. It is just what EVERY BODY wants to have whether housekeeper or boarders, men, women or children, and certainly a most comfortable affair, having ropes, hooks, &c attached.

It can all be folded up into a very small space when not in use. It is just what EVERY BODY wants to have whether housekeeper or boarders, men, women or children, and certainly a most comfortable affair, having ropes, hooks, &c attached.

WHAT A LOT OF COMFORT I CAN NOW TAKE.

be put up and taken down or adjusted to any desired height, from 3 to 7 feet in a second. It is splendid to put up in the door or on the piazza for an invalid. The children are just crazy to use it for a swing. We offer this brand-new article as a PREMIUM for a club of eight yearly subscribers at 25c. each. We will sell it for 62c. if 20c. extra is forwarded for postage or express.

COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



A FANCY BERTHA.

AS WE SEE OURSELVES.

Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.

NATURE anticipated the vanity of man and woman. There never was a time when one could not see his reflection.

The streams were man's first looking glasses. There were no mirrors on Olympus, but Narcissus managed to see himself reflected in the water and died for love of his own image.

Perseus when he went on his terrible mission to secure the head of Medusa polished up his shield so that he could see the panorama of the scenery and avoid looking directly at anything for fear of encountering the dreadful eyes of the Gorgon.

The first mirror antedates history.

The earliest ones used were of polished metal.

The early Egyptians made them of polished copper. Students of archaeology constantly encounter them in Egypt on various inscriptions of the most ancient dates.

The ancient Romans used silver for such purposes, and the mirrors of that time were most elaborate and artistic.

Some old records speak of golden mirrors, but Mr. Beckman, who is an authority on such matters, decides that gold was only used for ornamental frames.

The early mirrors were small, either for hand use or for wearing on the girdle. The most exquisite workmanship was put into them.

Fashion, like history, constantly repeats itself. The hand mirror of the Roman beauty reappears today on the toilette table of the fashionable belle backed with stamped silver.

In the ancient times this circular mirror was ornamented with historical and mythological figures. Today wreaths and flowers with little cupids among them

ROMAN HAND MIRROR.

are the favorite style.

Ordinarily the ancient mirrors had ornated handles. Sometimes these handles were made like a pedestal so that the glass could stand upright on the table.

Smaller mirrors, to serve as those for the pocket to-day, were shaped like boxes, the lids of which were richly engraved or wrought. These were worn at the girdle.

Exactly when glass came in is uncertain.

It is said that Praxiteles taught the use of glass for this purpose 328 B. C., but if he did the art was lost for centuries.

Piny the elder, the historian, speaks of glass being made in his time in Sidon, the famous Phoenician city where the lost art—the making of purple glass—flourished at one time, and has baffled all the skill of future ages to reproduce it.

In the days of the great historian, who was born in the 23d year of the Christian era, panels of polished stone were set in the walls of Roman houses. Many of these panels were of obsidian, a volcanic stone, containing a great amount of silica, and which was so dark in color that when polished it appeared to be black. This fashion was no doubt the first form of the wall looking-glass that we have it to-day.

Plautus records that in the time of the first Roman Emperors mirrors were so common that maid servants carried them.

In 625 Pope Boniface sent a mirror to England to Queen Ethelberga of Northumbria, and there are evidences that the early Anglo-Saxons had mirrors for they appear on rude carvings in Scotland.

It was not until the 13th century that glass finally succeeded metal, and it was not until 1763 that the industry was introduced into England.

The famous Duke of Buckingham was actively interested in the first glass works which were established at Lambeth, by Sir Robert Mansel, who brought to England Italian workmen to aid his venture.

One of the earliest mirrors made, a very rude affair, is now preserved in Holyrood Castle, Scotland, the castle where the ill-fated Mary Stuart lived.

In the sixteenth century they first began articles of household furniture.

Tin and lead were first used to back glass for mirrors, and after that silver was used.

Venice was the first to produce successful mirrors of glass and they were very costly.

When the effects of the French Minister Colbert were sold, a mirror 46x26 inches, brought 8,016 livres, nearly \$1,500, while a Raphael, sold at the same auction, brought only 3,000 livres, a little more than third as much.

In 1691 Venetians introduced the art into France.

Mirrors are to-day backed with quick-silver.

The method briefly described is something like this. A sheet of tin foil is spread on a table which has a smooth stone top so arranged that by means of a lever it can be tilted slightly, at will.

This top is covered with quick-silver a quarter of an inch deep, the superior surface of which is liquid, which, by means of an edge to the table, is prevented from running off.

The glass is thoroughly cleansed and heated, and then laid horizontally along the table into the quick-silver, being pressed down so that no air is between its under surface and the liquid.

The glass being in position, the table is tilted and

the superficial quick-silver runs off. A weight is then pressed on the glass, and it takes weeks to dry.

As late as 1840 tin and lead were used to back mirrors. Drayton, an English chemist, first put the silverying process into practical operation, but his method was not successful, as the mirrors spotted easily. The Pettijean process was patented in 1845 and was successful.

Silver precipitate is still used some for some expensive mirrors and has many advantages. It is harmless to workman, can be completed in a few hours, and can be repaired.

It is rather sad to think that the making of mirrors by the usual process has always been, and is still, dangerous to the health of the workmen. This common article, so necessary to the vanity of man and woman, is provided at the expense of the well-being of our fellow creatures. It is true that every precaution is taken by manufacturers to-day to protect workmen from the dangerous fumes of the quicksilver, but even modern skill cannot wholly do away with the hazards of the industry.

MY SUBSTITUTE.

WRITTEN FOR COMFORT BY HERBERT S. CUNNINGHAM.

Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.

OME years ago, when I was in the prime of life, I became editor and publisher of a weekly newspaper in an enterprising Western city. At the time of which I write, I had lived in the place but a short time. As my friends were few, I was rather lonesome; and should have been more so had it not been for my only pet, an enormous long-armed baboon. No one knew of the existence of this pet; for Mike, as I called him, stayed in the office all the time and when any one entered, he would be snugly hidden away.

One week some rather strong editorials appeared and the ire of some of the leading citizens was aroused. I soon received a note saying that my room was preferable to my company; and if I did not leave town before the next day I should have the pleasure of some experiences with Judge Lynch.

As I had but little cash I slept in a back room of the office and boarded myself.

Soon after I received the note, my mind was made up, but my decision was not to leave town. When night came I put Mike in my bed and then put myself in his place—i. e., under it.

In a short time I had the satisfaction of knowing that he was fast asleep.

As I lay there, I thought of my past life and of how the present trouble would end. Mike was large and strong, and I was no mean antagonist myself; but would we be able to cope with a mob of armed men? And then I thought that perhaps if I had remained at home, an unsophisticated New England youth, it would have been better. For to be but twenty-six and to have passed through trials enough for a man of sixty, is a hard experience.

About midnight I heard the office door open and ten men entered my bed-room. All were unarmed with the single exception that one man had a stout rope in his hands.

They approached the bed and one of them seized by the throat what he supposed to be me.

Mike resented this assault and with one of his hands, grabbed the man by the throat. With his other hand he reached out and got another man by the hair; whose head he brought down with a terrific and resounding thump on the skull of his first prisoner.

While engaged in this amusement he did some lively kicking with his muscular legs. Reaching out with one foot, he stuck his long claws in the face of some one; and from the yell that followed, I thought Mike had surely pulled the fellow's nose out. Then he leaped from the bed and flew, first at one, then another; clawing, tearing, kicking, chewing, and striking, all at the same time.

I could hear him ripping their clothes off, and I think that some flesh came too, judging from the yell, curses, prayers and groans that came from the throats of the astonished intruders.

A terrible crashing of glass, a fearful yell, and a dull thud on the sidewalk below, told me that Mike had thrown one of them through the window.

After ten minutes of this work, the would-be lynchers began to think that I was too much for them; and with a common impulse they all rushed for the door and down the stairs to the street.

Mike followed them all the way and, by their cries, I think he must have done some effective work.

He soon came back and I crawled out from under the bed. Mike was not hurt in the least; but I afterwards found out that all the men were seriously injured; several had their ribs broken, one had an arm broken, the clothing of every man was ruined, and all were more or less damaged.

The following editorial appeared in the next number of the "Blizzard."

"A dastardly attempt was made on the life of the Editor last Thursday night. Some of the prominent citizens, not liking certain plain remarks in the last 'Blizzard,' sent an anonymous warning to the Editor. As this had no effect, several of them entered his room with the intention of lynching him. But they were not aware that we had taken lessons of Yankee Sullivan, and so we are still here."

NOTES.

"Judge Jones fell through a window Thursday evening and sustained a fracture of the collar bone."

"Major Peters and Colonel Brown each had the misfortune to receive severe kicks in the ribs, Thursday night."

"Frank Smith fell down stairs and broke his arm Thursday night."

"Thursday was a prolific day for accidents. Besides the above, Colonel Johnson, Colonel Williams, Major Jenkins, Dr. Fraught, Capt. Wyman, and Bumby Bill Simpkins were badly damaged."

"I lived in the town for several years after this, but no one ever attempted to injure me. They evidently thought that I was quite a prize fighter. But I should not have fared so well that night if it had not been for My Substitute."

WORLD'S FAIR ITEMS.

A palm tree 127 years old is in the California building. It is fifty feet high, and was lifted by a derrick from its home, near San Diego, boxed about the roots, and brought East with great difficulty.

General Israel Putnam's gun, with which he killed the famous she-wolf 140 years ago, is at the Fair. It belongs to a family in Putnam, Conn. This is the first time it has left Connecticut since the redoubtable general carried it.

The Japanese fisheries exhibit is quite unique. They claim that the fish of Japan are harder to catch than ours, and that it is impossible to use American tackle there. They use very small hooks but very strong ones, and take great pains with their bait.

Alaska has a most complete exhibit. Among other things, is a war-canoe forty years old, quaintly painted and with the marks of many arrow-heads on the sides. There will also be totem poles, trophies and tuns, old sleds, and the most remarkable collection of furs ever shown from any country.

The gold and silversmiths of London exhibit a

Shakespearean casket made of damascened iron, covered with an arabesque of 18 carat gold. The floral ornaments are in Elizabethan style, and frame enamel paintings of various scenes from the great dramatist's plays. The whole is surmounted by Shakespeare's crest—a falcon holding a tilted spear.

Edison's latest invention, so long kept from the public, is on exhibition in his department. It is the kinetograph, and is to the eye what the phonograph is to the ear, reproducing pictures, as that does sounds. With it, Mr. Edison claims, it is possible to produce all the movements and expressions of any public event or speaker, from a prize fight up to a Gladstone speech in Parliament.

The Woman's Building is beautifully decorated inside in ivory white picked out with gold. On the panels are the names of famous women, both in ancient and modern times. Mrs. Potter Palmer, as president of the board of lady-managers, has her name in large gold letters at the north end of the gallery, and that of Miss Lois Hayden, the architect of the building, is similarly inscribed at the opposite end of the room.

A gigantic model of the mammoth crystal cave of the Black Hills is under the great dome of the Horticultural building. It has taken 200,000 pounds of crystal to build it. It has seven rooms 30x40 feet, and several small grottoes and passages. In one corner is a miniature lake, and in some places water drips from the stalactites as naturally as in any cave. Some of the crystals are tinted, and the whole is lighted by electricity. This beautiful exhibit is free to every visitor.

Tiffany & Co., the New York jewelers, have an exhibit worth \$2,000,000. It is a large corsage ornament, representing a lattice of maiden ferns, in the construction of which there were used about three hundred diamonds and one hundred and twenty-five pearls. Another ornament, the design of which was suggested by a piece of rare old Spanish lace, is composed of 1,000 diamonds, 1,000 emeralds and a number of large yellow sapphires. The entire collection is one of the most beautiful ever shown in the world.

A Turkish bedstead is on exhibition which it is claimed cost \$450,000. It is more than half silver, and weighs about 5,000 lbs. The bed is of the old-fashioned high-post pattern, with canopy worked out in massive silver filigree work, surmounted by a crown. The posts are round and perfectly plain, but the side-pieces are all carved in artistic floral design. It stands about five feet from the floor, and four steps, not unlike those used in the sleeping cars of to-day, assist the personage lucky enough to sleep in the silver bedstead.

Are You Hard of Hearing or Deaf?

Call or send stamp for full particulars how to restore your hearing by one who was deaf for thirty years. John Garmore, Room 18, Hammond Bldg., Fourth and Vine, Cincinnati, O.

What Shall We Drink?

When the rays of old Sol are boiling down at a ninety degree rate, the air like the breath of a furnace and everything hot, dry and dusty, the natural desire of the average human is to drink. But, what to drink?

A beverage to meet the requirements, ininst, first of all, be absolutely pure and non-alcoholic. It should possess a medicinal element to counteract the effects of the heat and keep the blood pure and the stomach healthy. In order to be palatable and refreshing, it should be sparkling and effervescent. Last but not least, it must be economical and within the reach of all. A beverage that fully meets all of the above requirements and one that is entitled to more than passing mention is Hires' Rootbeer, manufactured by the Chas. E. Hires Co., of Philadelphia, advertisement of which appears in this issue.

They approached the bed and one of them seized by the throat what he supposed to be me.

Mike resented this assault and with one of his hands, grabbed the man by the throat. With his other hand he reached out and got another man by the hair; whose head he brought down with a terrific and resounding thump on the skull of his first prisoner.

While engaged in this amusement he did some lively kicking with his muscular legs. Reaching out with one foot, he stuck his long claws in the face of some one; and from the yell that followed, I thought Mike had surely pulled the fellow's nose out. Then he leaped from the bed and flew, first at one, then another; clawing, tearing, kicking, chewing, and striking, all at the same time.

I could hear him ripping their clothes off, and I think that some flesh came too, judging from the yell, curses, prayers and groans that came from the throats of the astonished intruders.

A terrible crashing of glass, a fearful yell, and a dull thud on the sidewalk below, told me that Mike had thrown one of them through the window.

After ten minutes of this work, the would-be lynchers began to think that I was too much for them; and with a common impulse they all rushed for the door and down the stairs to the street.

Mike followed them all the way and, by their cries, I think he must have done some effective work.

He soon came back and I crawled out from under the bed. Mike was not hurt in the least; but I afterwards found out that all the men were seriously injured; several had their ribs broken, one had an arm broken, the clothing of every man was ruined, and all were more or less damaged.

The following editorial appeared in the next number of the "Blizzard."

"A dastardly attempt was made on the life of the Editor last Thursday night. Some of the prominent citizens, not liking certain plain remarks in the last 'Blizzard,' sent an anonymous warning to the Editor. As this had no effect, several of them entered his room with the intention of lynching him. But they were not aware that we had taken lessons of Yankee Sullivan, and so we are still here."

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1893.—"The Times," New York, N. Y.—"The Times" is a daily newspaper published in New York City, and is the leading newspaper of the city. It is edited and published by James J. Walker, and is owned by him. The paper is printed on fine paper and is well illustrated. It is a good newspaper and is well worth reading.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.—"The Times" is a daily newspaper published in New York City, and is the leading newspaper of the city. It is edited and published by James J. Walker, and is owned by him. The paper is printed on fine paper and is well illustrated. It is a good newspaper and is well worth reading.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.—"The Times" is a daily newspaper published in New York City, and is the leading newspaper of the city. It is edited and published by James J. Walker, and is owned by him. The paper is printed on fine paper and is well illustrated. It is a good newspaper and is well worth reading.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.—"The Times" is a daily newspaper published in New York City, and is the leading newspaper of the city. It is edited and published by James J. Walker, and is owned by him. The paper is printed on fine paper and is well illustrated. It is a good newspaper and is well worth reading.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.—"The Times" is a daily newspaper published in New York City, and is the leading newspaper of the city. It is edited and published by James J. Walker, and is owned by him. The paper is printed on fine paper and is well illustrated. It is a good newspaper and is well worth reading.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.—"The Times" is a daily newspaper published in New York City, and is the leading newspaper of the city. It is edited and published by James J. Walker, and is owned by him. The paper is printed on fine paper and is well illustrated. It is a good newspaper and is well worth reading.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.—"The Times" is a daily newspaper published in New York City, and is the leading newspaper of the city. It is edited and published by James J. Walker, and is owned by him. The paper is printed on fine paper and is well illustrated. It is a good newspaper and is well worth reading.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.—"The Times" is a daily newspaper published in New York City, and is the leading newspaper of the city. It is edited and published by James J. Walker, and is owned by him. The paper is printed on fine paper and is well illustrated. It is a good newspaper and is well worth reading.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.—"The Times" is a daily newspaper published in New York City, and is the leading newspaper of the city. It is edited and published by James J. Walker, and is owned by him. The paper is printed on fine paper and is well illustrated. It is a good newspaper and is well worth reading.

Uncle Tom's Cabin, by Harriet Beecher Stowe, and The Illustrated Home Guest three months for 10c. F. M. LUPTON, Publisher, 106 Read St., New York.

FACTORY PRICES Sewing Machines \$8.75 to \$19.50. Only 10 per cent. above cost. Shipped on approval. 20 page catalogue free. CHICAGO SEWING MACHINE CO., Chicago, Illinois.

SO. MADE IN A MINUTE! If you will hang up in the P. O. or some public place, the two show bills that we send, we will give you a 50c. cert. and send it in advance with samples and bills. This will trouble you about one minute, and then if you want to work on salary at \$50 or \$100



Copyright, 1893, by The Gunnell & Morse Concern.

\$100.00 IN CASH PRIZES.

To become a member of COMFORT's Prize Puzzle Club, it will be necessary to be a regular, yearly, paid-up subscriber to COMFORT; also to send in, at one time, not less than four new subscribers with 25 cents for each, to pay for one year's subscription to COMFORT. These four or more subscribers must be sent in one lot, and will be received any time before the competition closes.

It must be distinctly understood, however, that subscriptions sent in under this Prize Puzzle Club offer are not entitled to any of the other premiums offered by the publishers of COMFORT to getters-up of Clubs. Old and young, men, women, boys and girls, are cordially invited to join the club.

We shall publish in May, June, July and August, from six to ten prize puzzles in each issue. We shall award twenty-seven cash prizes, amounting in all to \$100, to those members of the club who send in, before September tenth, the largest number of correct answers to the puzzles published during the four months above named.

The answers to puzzles which appear in these four numbers of COMFORT, must be sent in one lot, and must reach us before September tenth. Parties may become members at any time, and by securing back numbers may take part in this prize competition; but as we cannot agree to supply back numbers, and as COMFORT costs but 25 cents a year, it is for the advantage of all to become members of the Prize Puzzle Club at the earliest possible date.

Competitors must write plainly, on one side of the sheet only, numbering their answers, consecutively, in the order they appear in COMFORT; and aside from answers to puzzles, letters must contain nothing, whatever, but date, full name and full post-office address of the sender. All replies and lists of new subscribers sent under this offer must be sufficiently stamped, and addressed to EDITOR COMFORT'S PRIZE PUZZLE CLUB, AUGUSTA, MAINE. Remittances should be made by money order, postal note, registered letter, or may be sent in postage stamps at the sender's risk. The member sending in the largest number of correct answers to puzzles will receive one cash prize of \$25.

The one sending in the next largest number will receive one cash prize of \$20.

For the next largest number	\$15
" "	10
" "	5
" "	3
" "	2

And the twenty sending in the twenty next highest number will receive 20 cash prizes of one dollar each

TOTAL, \$100

The award of prizes will be announced in the October issue of COMFORT. Should two parties send in the highest number of answers, the one having sent the largest number of subscribers to COMFORT, will be considered first in the awarding of prizes.

This competition is open, positively, to members of this club only; and no one may compete who has not fully complied with all the above named conditions.

We are right in the midst of glorious summer again, and I hope none of the Prize Puzzle Club are making the hot weather an excuse for laziness. I'm afraid I haven't much patience with lazy people. I believe in keeping occupied. A day is never too hot to introduce into it some work for hands or brains. The poet has rightly said:

"Eschew the idle life!
Flee, flee from doing naught!
There never was an idle brain
But bred an idle thought."

Take COMFORT out on the veranda, in the shady porch, or under the spreading branches of the trees where birds are singing, and the light flickers through rustling leaves down upon the soft, green grass; carry out atlas and dictionary; study over the puzzles awhile, and I'll answer for it you won't think half as much about the heat as you would if you were doing nothing.

This puzzle contest, you know, began with our May number. Cut out the puzzles in the three numbers, paste them in a cheap scrapbook, and when the weather is too hot for games or dancing have a "Puzzle Party." Invite a few bright friends and see what a half dozen or a dozen heads put together can do. I am sure you would find it an entertaining way of passing a summer hour, and it would prove an interesting test as to which of your friends has the quickest wit.

I think there is nothing that needs much explanation this month. In the Letter puzzle you have simply to begin at the beginning of the alphabet and saying over the A's, the B's, the C's, and so on, stop when you find a letter that answers well the question asked.

The Geographical charades and puzzles are particularly useful, as they refresh one's memory in regard to places in our own, and in other countries. In the puzzle given this month look over the maps and find places, the names of which will make the best sense in the little story. Do not stop at the first one you find unless it is very good indeed, but look out and get the best answer possible.

The Pictorial Charades represent, as you must see, some old and common proverb, by means of simple illustrations, and ought to be easily guessed.

I hope this vacation month will bring a notable addition to our Club of both young and old. Do not hesitate to write to me if you wish for any further enlightenment.

18.— GEOGRAPHICAL CHARADES.

1. My first is a water fowl; my second a wide expanse of water; my whole is a town in Massachusetts.

2. My first is a small nail; my second a place of crossing a stream; my whole is a town in Massachusetts.

3. My first is a kind of tree; my second a hurt; my third an article of food; my whole is a town in Massachusetts.

4. My first is a small animal; my second is something we all ought to acquire; my whole is a city on the Hudson river.

19.— LETTER PUZZLE.

- Which letters of the alphabet are the choicest for the vegetable garden?
- Which letters indicate the most surprise?
- Which letters do the cockney's avoid?
- Which letters are peculiar to Chinamen?
- Which letters measure the longest?
- Which letters are the most disagreeable?
- What two letters will give the name of a county in Massachusetts?

20.— AN ELLIPSIS.

o o R o o
o o R o o
o o R o o
o o R o o
o o R o o
o o R o o
o o R o o

Supply the omitted letters in the above and find:

One of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

A county in Ireland.

A town in Vermont.

A word meaning to avoid.

A county in North Carolina.

A lake in Florida.

A lake in Michigan.

21.— CHARADE.

My first you'll find a faithful friend,
If you can gain his love.
My second, if you'd like to know,
Look out for it above.
My whole, composed of these two words,
If you would try to guess.
You'll surely have to search the sky—
And more I'll not confess.

NOTICE.—In puzzle No. 10 of the June COMFORT the illustration by accident was left out. We therefore give it in this number as below.

PUZZLE NO. 10.

A familiar proverb of six words may be guessed from the following illustration.



22.— GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE.

A man named co. in Illinois lived at town in Illinois. He owned some town in New Mexico there, and had a garden in which were co. in S. Carolina trees, a co. in Indiana, and a tame co. in Nebraska. He got up early with the city in Indiana, called for his friend city in Minnesota, and started out with city in Dakota, that they might discover a river in Maine. They traveled a long distance and only succeeded in killing a mountain in Wyoming, but they got a magnificent city in Arkansas, and after catching a few co. in Indiana which they cooked over a fire of town in Missouri, they went home, stopping on the way to call upon mountains in Oregon, city in Maine, city in Tennessee, and co. in Texas, who lived at a place called town in Utah. The sisters treated them to lake in Minnesota, co. in Oregon, and town in Alabama; also to a cup of hot co. in Tennessee, which, to tell the truth, tasted more like co. in Minnesota, than co. in Tennessee. Then they went home across the co. in Michigan, and co. in Illinois said the trip hadn't been co. in Missouri the trouble.

23.— PICTORIAL CHARADE.



A FAMILIAR PROVERB OF THREE WORDS.

24.— P1.

Sometimes it happens that a printer has an accident after his type is set up which throws the words and sentences into confusion. This is called "pi." Imagine that such an accident has happened to the two following stanzas by one of our gifted poets, and set them right. also tell the name of the poet.

"Nda huot, oto, sehower othu tra,
Htat deasteis ihsf ramsip,
Sa nebo yb eon hyt sheep traped,
Eb leforsu nad miac.

"O rafe ont ni a lowrd keli hits
Nad huot hslat wokn re'e glno,
Wkno who buslmie a hgiit ti si
Ot fusfre nad eb rosgn."

25.—

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

O o o o o
O o o o o
O o o o o
O o o o o
O o o o o
O o o o o
O o o o o
O o o o o

1. a small stream of water. 2. a shout of applause. 3. an old saying. 4. a follower. 5. a mineral. 6. to disturb or involve. 7. a kind of knife. 8. a Saxon name.

The initial and terminal letters spell an article of foreign manufacture used both for ornament and comfort.

COMFORT'S PUZZLE EDITOR.

LADIES LACE PINS FREE.

We have some new style Gold-plate Bangle Pins coming in very unique patterns, comprising the Souvenir Spoon, Key and various new styles. We want every one to get our new Catalogue and Premium List of 500 new articles in Jewelry and Household goods, so if you address Morse & Co., Box 155, Augusta, Maine, and enclose 4c. for mailing we will send one of these real gold-plated pins free postpaid, and also include a specimen copy of COMFORT, the only Magazine that has ever attained a circulation of over Eleven Hundred Thousand copies each issue.

POCKET BANKS.

DIMES.



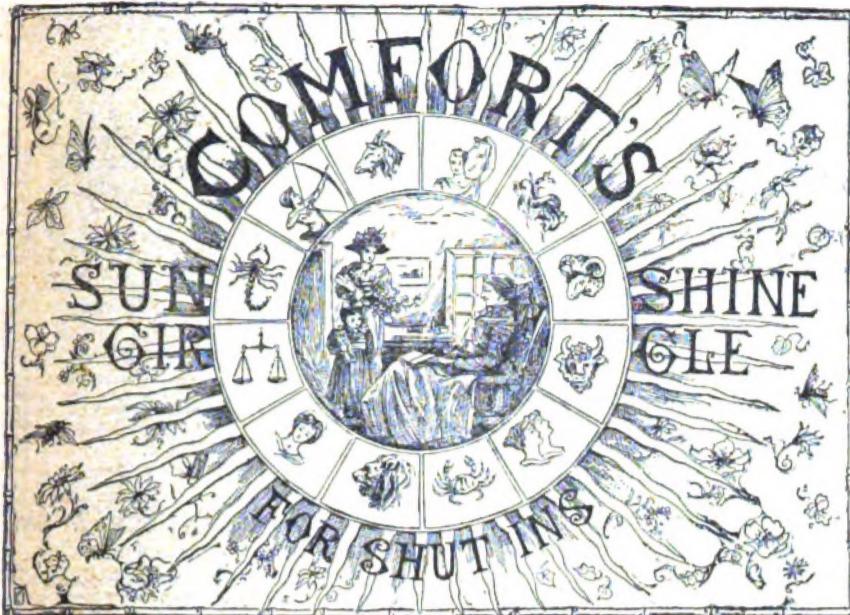
NICKELS.



HOLDS \$1.00

HOLDS \$5.00

HOLDS \$1.00



Every Shut-In who will get up a club of five or more yearly subscribers for COMFORT at twenty-five cents apiece, may send us ten cents for each subscriber, and keep the other fifteen for herself.

The only condition given is that you must furnish satisfactory proof that you are Shut-In. Get your physician and clergymen, or two other responsible persons, to sign a statement saying they have known you (and how long), that you are an invalid, unable to work, and that you properly belong to the Shut-In Circle.

No club will be received of less than five subscribers, and these must all be sent at one time, together with the amount necessary for the club.

Money may be sent by money-order, postal-note, check, draft, registered-letter, or in postage stamps. Never send money loose in a letter.

Try among your friends, neighbors and relatives. Your children at school or in factories, or your servant-girls among their friends can bring you names of new subscribers. Take it up seriously, as a matter of business, and you will succeed.

All correspondence for this department should be directed to Sunshine Circle, care of COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

DEAR FRIENDS:

Again the month comes around, and I settle down, surrounded by your letters, for a little talk with you. Windows are open, birds are filling the early morning air with glad melody, and it seems sad to think that in such a beautiful world sickness and suffering must come, like clouds across the sun, to darken our lives. Yet what should we do without the clouds and the blessed raindrops which leave the earth more fresh and beautiful than before? Just so should all sorrow work in our lives and ennoble our character; and it surely will if we bear it in the right spirit.

There is often a beautiful work a person afflicted by illness can do in a home—a work that shall live and bear fruit in other lives after we are gone; and it is done by gentleness and patience in suffering; by a loving, grateful spirit that shows appreciation for every little attention received; by ignoring any causes for offence, and cultivating unselfishness. An invalid who lives in this spirit creates for himself or herself a perpetual summer, a sunshine in which all who come near will love to linger.

Dear members of the SUNSHINE CIRCLE let our happily-chosen name be an inspiration to you daily, and strive earnestly to make a sunny corner where your friends may learn lessons of patience and faith. Mrs. Browning has beautifully said:

"So others shall
Take patience, labor, to their heart and hand
From thy hand, and thy heart, and thy brave
cheer,
And God's grace fructify through thee to all.
The least flower with a brimming cup may
stand,
And share its dewdrop with another near."

Bent and bruised flowers though you may be, see that you spread your fragrance abroad, and "share your dewdrop with another." So shall you be blest.

I have many letters to give you and I shall be obliged to condense them more than I wish, so as to leave over many for another month; but do not be discouraged, I shall get around to all in good time.

Mrs. E. F. CARNEY, 205 Hanover St., Manchester, N. H., writes:

"I have been an invalid eleven years this coming June, and have been confined to bed nearly four years. My trouble is chronic rheumatism, and I can never regain the use of my limbs. I do not have any pleasure excepting what I get out of reading. A well person cannot realize how much pleasure it brings to one without friends to have letters, reading, or tokens of sympathy from the outside world. When I got a letter or package it would make me forget my pains and troubles the whole day. I would like to be remembered in any way the readers of COMFORT feel like doing. I have religious books and papers enough but would be glad of good and interesting light reading or fiction."

GEORGIA H. LYON, Fredonia, Kansas, writes:

"I am never tired of reading your bright, patient, and sympathetic letters. I am twenty-four years old, and have always been a cripple. Though more fortunate than many others yet I am sometimes very lonely and sad, and long to be able to do more in the Master's name.

"We sometimes wonder why our Lord doth place us

Within a sphere so narrow, so obscure

That nothing we call work can find an entrance

Where's only room to suffer and endure.

Well, God loves patience—souls that dwell in stillness,

Doing the little things, or resting quite.

May just as perfectly fulfil their mission,

Be just as useful in the Father's sight'

In this thought I try to find my consolation,

and fill my 'corners' the best I can. I would be pleased to receive curios, relics, mineral specimens, or anything for my 'Curiosity Shop.'

Would like to receive orders for scrap pictures."

That is a very beautiful verse this sister has quoted. We are all apt, I think, to imagine that we could do so much more good and live so much better lives under other circumstances than our own, and we do not consider as seriously as we ought the question—are we doing all we can to make our lives beautiful now, just as we are? Are we cultivating a meek and lowly spirit? Are we pleasant to live with? Do we keep our lips from evil, from hasty, unpleasant words that do so much to mar the happiness of a family? Dear Shut-Ins, however ill you may be there is work enough for you to do in perfecting your own character,

and, believe me, there is no way you can work for the Master any better than that.

MRS. O. M. PENN, Daniel P. O., Carroll Co., Md., writes:

"I am an invalid, and some kind friend has been sending me COMFORT for two years. It always brings comfort within its useful, intelligent pages. Every succeeding number is brighter and more interesting. I find the most solace in the 'SUNSHINE CIRCLE.' I have been a Shut-In for nearly twelve years; an intense sufferer, and most of the time confined to my bed. I have two children, a boy of nearly twelve, who has never known his mother to be well, and a delicate baby boy, not yet one year. We live in a lonely country place and my husband's two sisters, maiden ladies, live with us. I would thank you kindly if you would ask COMFORT readers to remember me on my birthday, July 27th, with letters, quilt pieces of any kind, or any little mementoes. I am trying to get up a club for COMFORT. I have two subscribers, and hope to get more."

MRS. MARGARET LINVILLE, Bethesda, Bracken Co., Ky., writes:

"I am an invalid, and would like to join the SUNSHINE CIRCLE. Will some of the dear Shut-Ins write and tell me about it, and what I must do to belong? I take COMFORT, and enjoy reading it. Please write at once."

Every subscriber to COMFORT who is a Shut-In belongs to COMFORT'S SUNSHINE CIRCLE. You belong to us already by reason of your suffering, and we welcome you into our midst, and trust that your pleasure in joining our circle will increase every month.

CHARLES T. ZEPPE, Melrose, Box 51, Carroll Co., Md., writes:

"Let me thank the kind friends through COMFORT who sent me such nice reading matter during 1892. I answered some of their letters but could not answer them all, for I am poor. I am confined to the house the year round, but when the weather is nice I go out upon the porch. I cannot talk plain, neither can I walk without two crutches and then walking is difficult because of my great weakness. I find comfort in COMFORT'S SUNSHINE CIRCLE. Will the readers send me papers, books, or anything else that would interest me? I have been in this condition upwards of twenty-five years."

MRS. E. TARBELL, Blyston, Pa., would like a birthday letter party the 8th of August.

MISS JANE CHAPMAN, Ball Gap, West Va., wishes she might have a letter from the sisters of every State.

MISS IDA M. CONNOR, Ball Gap, West Va., would like reading matter to help pass away the lonely hours, also letters. Will send reading matter to any who will pay postage.

MISS ANNA MORRIS, Box 16, Charlesville, Bedford Co., Pa., a great sufferer for ten years, and a lonely Shut-In, would be very grateful for letters and cancelled stamps.

MRS. SADIE MILLER, Mineral Ridge, Trumbull Co., Ohio, has a sweet little seven-year-old girl helpless with rheumatism, a loving, patient child, for whom she would be thankful to receive pictures and story books, or anything useful or amusing. Will also exchange reading matter or flower seeds.

MRS. A. D. BERRY, Rockaway, Morris Co., N. J., thanks the friends for reading matter and letters, and would answer the letters, but has been very sick again.

MRS. HATTIE N. MCGILL, Lewis, Kansas, has been a sufferer for years and is now confined to her bed. Would be thankful for scraps for piece work, patterns of lace, and reading matter which she will pass on after reading. Enjoys SUNSHINE CIRCLE very much.

MRS. A. J. WHITE, Frametown, West Va., is a great sufferer, lonely, and grateful for reading matter she has received. She would be glad of silk pieces to work on when she sits up in bed.

And now before I close I have one or two things I wish to speak of. First—postage stamps. I receive many letters asking for cancelled stamps, others offering stamps, and still others sending stamps. Often the question is asked me what are the stamps good for? I assure you I have no idea. I never yet have known of any one who got a dollar or a penny for old stamps. I cut the following item from a Philadelphia paper which I give here for your benefit:

"A woman in Pennsylvania, having accomplished the task of collecting a million old postage stamps, has now gone crazy after having discovered that they are as valueless as so much old paper. And yet we suppose the popular notion that such a collection possesses great value will not be disturbed. People like to be humbugged too well."

If, however, you still wish to collect and to exchange stamps, I must ask you not to send them to me as I have not the time to attend to them, but send to those who ask for them, direct. In the requests made the writers ask to have a margin cut off from one-fourth to one-half inch around the stamp which is simply impossible, as the large majority of stamps are put on in the extreme corner, leaving no margin at all on two sides. If any one has any better information to give regarding stamps, I should be pleased to receive it.

ELLA H. WEST, Midland P. O., Marquette Co., Wisconsin, has stamps to give away.

MRS. EDMEE BROWER, Harrisburg, Ark., a little sick girl, wants stamps.

VERNIE DENNY, Box 906, Moscow, Latah Co., Idaho, wishes to exchange stamps for house plants.

MRS. HATTIE RECTOR, Ottumwa, Iowa, sends an earnest appeal for cancelled stamps for a young man who has been confined to the house

eight years. She thinks by getting a million stamps he can sell them and buy a reclining chair. Would it not be wise before collecting to write to "government" and find out if they would purchase?

That is all I can say now about stamps. I am very much gratified to find that so many of our Shut-Ins are profiting by the opportunity COMFORT has offered them to earn a little money. Within the last week or two many letters containing lists of five, ten, twenty, etc., names have been coming in, showing that the Shut-Ins are at work on this new idea and meeting with excellent success. In one or two letters the senders have asked the publishers to send the papers regularly. It is not necessary to ask this. COMFORT is a "square" paper. Its publishers are honorable men, and never promise what they do not carry out, but I think it is necessary to remind our readers that COMFORT has the widest and largest circulation of any paper in the world, (I don't think I am exaggerating when I say this), and that where over a million papers are sent out every month, and thousands of them to new subscribers, if there is sometimes delay subscribers must exercise a little patience; if occasionally a mistake or an omission is made by the P. O. department they must exercise charity and at once notify the publishers instead of grumbling about it. The immense circulation of COMFORT, the wonderful way in which it has increased and is increasing its circulation, tells its own story. And with these few hints I must stay my pen.

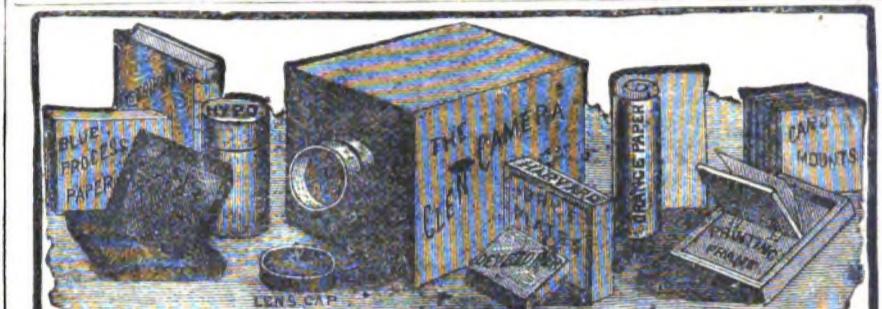
SISTER MARGARET.

FOUNTAIN PEN FREE.
We have secured a large lot of fountain pens that will write thousands of words without refilling; they are full size and made of a new material, and will wear as long as the most expensive ones. You can sell hundreds to neighbors. In order to obtain agents we will give away one to each person sending six cents for mailing, and also send our full catalogue of novelties.

MORSE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

EUREKA COIN HOLDER.

It holds over \$5 of silver coin in half dollars, quarters, dimes and nickels. Small, compact and convenient. It will last for a lifetime. A person using one of these holders always has his coin in a compact shape. He can make change in one-half the time usually required, and avoid all liability of dropping or losing it. The merest movement of your thumb and finger pushes the desired coin into your hand, and another one of the same denomination immediately takes its place. You can readily make change in winter without removing your gloves. The box is small and portable, the coins being arranged in the most compact manner possible, no superfluous space being wasted. Simple in its construction, and warranted never to get out of order. The above cut is about one-fourth size. It is made from strong metal highly polished, and possesses every essential quality of a good pocket Coin Holder. Price 15 cents; two for 25 cents, by mail, postpaid. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



THE GLEN PHOTOGRAPH CAMERA \$1.00 AND COMPLETE OUTFIT,

THE DOLLAR CAMERA AND OUTFIT COMPLETE

A GENUINE PHOTO-TAKING MACHINE, NOT A HOY, But a Perfect Picture Producer, to be set up and used in any home.

In the line of our hundreds of low priced and reliable specialties, we now manufacture this Complete Photographing Outfit, which will be our leader during the coming season. This outfit consists of everything shown in cut and mentioned below; A strong and perfectly made CAMERA, which will take a picture 2 1/2 inches square, complete with adjustable holder for Plate and PERFECT LENS with cap; A package of the renowned "Harvard Dry Plates"; 2 Japanned Tin Developing Trays; 1 Printing Frame; 1 package Blue Process Paper; 1 sheet Ruby Paper; 1 package Photo Mounts; Hypo-sulfite Soda; Developing Chemicals; complete and explicit instructions, enabling ANYONE to take ANY CLASS OF PICTURES with this Outfit. Now please remember that you are not buying a Camera ONLY but a complete and PERFECT OUTFIT, all ready for use without further expense to you. No such Outfit has sold heretofore for less than \$5.00. Everything is carefully made and prepared and bound to work perfectly. A wonder to all who see it and its work. You are not restricted to any class of pictures. You can take Landscapes, Portraits, Buildings, in fact ANYTHING. The whole, securely packed in a wood case for shipping. Be your own Photographer. How many places of interest and friends that are dear, do you encounter every day whose image you would like to preserve? With this Outfit you can do it and almost without expense. It contains all the necessary materials. The instructions "do the rest." PRICE ONLY \$1.00 by express, by mail postpaid \$1.15. Given for a club of 8 subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each.

Or if you would like to secure a larger and more expensive Outfit FREE, send for our complete Catalogue and Premium List. We have a grand Outfit for \$2.50 and the Eclipse, No. 3, for only \$10.00. We will send extra sample copies of this grand July Number of COMFORT, together with subscription blanks so that it will be an easy matter for you to obtain subscribers and secure an outfit at once so you can build up a large business this season.



THE COMFORT A, B, C DRESS-CUTTING SYSTEM,

Free, as a Premium.

Easiest to understand. Best and cheapest. Gives the quickest results with least trouble. No figuring. No calculations. No blunders. Most correct shape of any system ever devised.

Every lady can learn more at a glance, using this system, than by many hours' study of others. The first trial will secure its adoption. It is equally valuable in the home or to the regular dressmaker.

Gives full instructions how every girl and woman can make for herself tasteful and well-fitting dresses, waists, and basques with the greatest ease and speed. Most scientific and exact results with the least measuring.

One Regulation Size Differential Chart, One Dozen Sheets Pattern Paper, One Well-made Steel Tracing Wheel, One Regular Dressmaker's Tape Measure.

It is heavily mounted chart over two yards long and two feet wide, having the different measurements all lined out for all kinds of garments, with Bust Measures from 25 to 46 inches. You get the Bust Measure of the person you want to cut a garment for and that one being the ONLY measurement required. Now it requires NO DRAFTING, for all the different sizes have been calculated and drafted right on to the chart at each cutting point show just where your size is to come by simply laying on a piece of COMMON PAPER and tracing along the line with a lead pencil. All you then have to do is to cut your goods by the pattern you have thus manufactured yourself—that is all there is to it. But remember, you will find everything on the chart in shape, style and build of garments you want to use, and if you have old wearing apparel you want to make over into stylish fits, you go by the same system in changing them.

It Costs no More to have a STYLISH FITTING GARMENT than a poor one, and you actually save 50 per cent on goods by using our system, it has been studied down to such a fine point by experienced draftsmen.

So it requires no mathematical calculations on your part at all (all other systems require a good deal). You just go by the plans all laid out for you. You will find it so SIMPLE, COMPLETE and PERFECT in all its patterns and departments that it can be acknowledged to be a requisite in EVERY FAMILY, while ALL OTHER CHARTS are so complicated and high-priced that they are entirely worthless to any but the most experienced dressmakers. OURS makes EVERY ONE a dressmaker in ten minutes. The regular price of charts alone is \$2.00.

But to every one who will get up a club of six subscribers for COMFORT at 25 cents per year, each in advance, we will send one of these COMFORT Outfits FREE, we paying all express and mailing charges. By showing a copy of COMFORT to your neighbors, friends, and acquaintance, you can easily get up a club in one evening; for COMFORT, with its many improvements and new, original, copyrighted departments, now needs only to be seen to be appreciated. To those who do not care to go to the trouble of getting a club, we will send COMFORT for one year, together with one of these Outfits (all express and mailing charges paid by us) upon receipt of one dollar. This offer holds good for three months only.

Ladies can make lots of money quickly, easily, and pleasantly. Write us at once for terms to agents.

COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

COMFORT.



Copyright, 1893, by The Gannett & Morse Concern.

I SAY unto you our juvenile Jimmy is of many days and much trouble. He beginneth Freedom's anniversary with a hurrah that arorusheth the envy of the American eagle, and, lo! presently he giveth a howl that fairly twisteth hair. At early morn he goeth gleefully forth with pistol and powder and painteth the town red, and at eventide only a portion of him cometh back and explaineth that he didn't know it was loaded. When he departeth he resemblmeth a cupid clothed in the star spangled banner, and when he returnneth he looketh like the Old Harry after he hath monkeyed with a steam thresher. He commenmeth the day wreathed in glee and glory like unto he owneth the whole earth, but



when it endeth he is wrapped in a spread of misery and lacketh one eye and two fingers. At dawn he promiseth his mamma to be a good little boy, but ere the glorious Fourth windeth up he setteth fire to his neighbor's barn with a cannon-cracker and bloweth the ear off his infant sister.

Yea, verily, the American small boy is a holy terror.

IN THE PARLOR.

WRITTEN FOR COMFORT.

A visitor had come to tea;
'Twas Johnnie's sister's beau;
He'd taken Johnnie on his knee
To let the people know

How much he liked the
little boy.
And gain his sister's
graces.
Said he, "Now Johnnie ride
the mule
And go to different places."



And then he tattered little John,
Who sat astride his knee,
And thought it such a funny thing,
And seemed quite full of glee.

"How do you like to ride the mule?"
The man asked, "Is it fun?"
"O, yes, it could not greater be
Were it a four-legged one!"

NO wonder the World's Fair was late in opening. The managers had to address formal invitations to all foreign powers, and the time consumed in this may be inferred from the following full and correct title of the Governor in chief of New South Wales, Australia.

"The Right Honorable Victor Albert George Child Villiers, Earl of Jersey, Knight Grand Cross of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George, Governor and Commander."

If His Lordship should bring his whole name to the Fair, and hold a reception, a lock-jaw epidemic may be expected—unless some Chicago belle will kindly put her foot on it.



In the Angel's Wing department of the Transportation building, he saw a beautifully framed motto which read thusly:

LITTLE HANDS
SHOULD EVER BE ON THE WATCH
TO DO GOOD.

That evening he concluded to see Chicago by moonlight, and as there is a good deal to see in Chicago by moonlight, he didn't get around to his hotel until somewhat after one o'clock.

At about half past eight his wife became uneasy and began ringing up the office every now and then to make anxious inquiries about her missing spouse. Every time the bell-boy answered he brought her a supply of ice-water until the lady sat surrounded by seventeen pitchers of Lake Michigan nectar.

But somehow she couldn't drown her sorrows. When the belated husband finally approached he remembered the motto that little hands should be on the watch to do good, so he turned the little hands on his watch back three hours, but found to his unspeakable grief that in his case, at least, it didn't do any good, for, upon knocking at the door, his wife poured out both her wrath and her ice-water, and he got it in the neck as per diagram hereto appended.

The following picture, which represents a "Song without Words," as it were, is respectfully dedicated to the American Small Boy. Its title is, "Before and After, or from Punk and Powder to Poultice and Plaster."



BEFORE AND AFTER.

WHEN Horatio Buggins of Bungtown, N. J., went to the Fair, his wife insisted upon taking their eighteen-months-old "treasure" along, instead of very properly leaving it with its maiden aunt, who knew nine times better how to take care of it than its own mother—so, at least, the father said. But once on the Grounds they hailed with joy that grand institution, the Chicago Baby Safe Deposit Company, where you can check your infants for an hour or all day, leave full instructions for feed and fussing, and go on sightseeing, just as though nothing had happened.

So the fond and happy mother, after an endless amount of palavering and putting, which the patient trained attendant took good-naturedly, left the child and departed with Buggins to the greatest show on earth. About five o'clock they returned to the children's corral and beheld young Arabella amid seven hundred and forty-three other kidlets, having a most beautiful time. But when the attendant politely asked them to pass in their check, what was their horror and consternation upon finding that

it was not to be found. In vain they pleaded with the inflexible attendant.

"No check-no child," was the only answer they got.

To make matters worse, Arabella didn't recognize her frightened mother, but fairly howled to be taken in tow by a portly brunette from the South Sea Islands who proudly redeemed two chubby twins.

Now Buggins is one of those men to whom a row is the very breath of life, and he rushed off, bristling with rage, to the nearest judiciary for a writ of *habeas corpus* *infans*, only to be told by

the learned Judge that while New Jersey was technically a part of the United States, it wasn't so practically, at least in his opinion, and his only chance would be to sue the Government. This cooled him off sufficiently to enable him to return and effect a compromise with the superintendent, who finally said that if they would wait until the Fair closed—eleven P. M.—if the infants weren't all called for by that time he could have whatever was left—one or a dozen!

So the Jersey couple sat down, not daring even to go to supper lest some resident of Alabangalo or some other heathenish country should present the missing check and depart with their precious offspring. About half-past eight, when the nurse proceeded to rock Arabella to sleep, something bright and brassy rattled to the floor. It was the missing check, which Mrs. Buggins had given the child, the last thing that morning, to amuse itself with, and to bite on for the promotion of its teeth, while she was gone!

So what promised to be a long and interesting lawsuit was happily averted.

S. T. VITUS DANCE. One bottle Dr. M. M. Feuner's Specific always cures. Circular with cures. Fredonia, N.Y.

Thousands Have Saved Dealers Big Profits
BY BUYING DIRECT FROM US.
Bicycles, all styles and sizes, for both sexes, all at factory prices. New and best makes; say what you want. Send for special catalogue. Chas. H. Sieg Mfg Co., 275 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

LYON & HEALY, 62 Monroe Street, Chicago. Will Mail Free their newly enlarged Catalogue of Band Instruments, Uniforms and Equipments, 400 Fine Illustrations, describing every article required by Bands or Drum Corps. Contains Instructions for Amateur Bands, Exercises and Drum Major's Tactics. By Laws and a Selected List of Band Music

DUST! DUST! Gibbs' Patent Dust Protector protects the nose and mouth from inhalations of poisonous dust. Invaluable in mills and factories. Perfect protection with perfect ventilation. Nickel plated protector \$1.00 postpaid. Circulars free. Agents wanted. Gibbs' Respirator Co., 603 North 'n' B'g Chicago

50,000 BABIES are made strong by "Baby's Delight"—amuses them for hours—not a toy—goes up and down in his saddle by his own efforts—prevents bow-legs—strengthens—doctors recommend it—6 months to 4 years. Delivered free, east of Chicago and north of Baltimore. Wilder Mfg. Co., Wash'n St., Salem, Mass.

STUDY LAW AT HOME. TAKE A COURSE IN THE SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.) Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y, DETROIT, MICH., 640 WHITNEY BLOCK.

Beeman's Pepsin Gum.
CAUTION.—See that the name Beeman is on each wrapper. The Perfection of Chewing Gum and a Delicious Remedy for Indigestion. Each tablet contains one grain Beeman's pure pepsin. Send 5 cents for sample package. THE BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO. 17 Lake St., Cleveland, O. Originators of Pepsin Chewing Gum.

FREE. Our large 24-page Catalogue, profusely illustrated, full of information on the proper construction of Pianos and Organs. We shall on test trial, ask no cash in advance, sell on instalments, give greater value for the money than any other manufacturer. Send for this book at once to BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO., WASHINGTON, N. J. P. O. Box 1024.

SAPOLIO
IS LIKE A GOOD TEMPER, "IT SHEDS A
BRIGHTNESS EVERYWHERE."

**"LACTATED FOOD SAVES BABIES' LIVES."**

"Last August our baby was taken with *Cholera Infantum*, and was soon so thin no one knew her. She could keep nothing on her stomach until I gave her *Lactated Food*. She drank this greedily, and by night I had great hopes of her recovery. Now she is as fat as butter, and every one says that *Lactated Food* saved her life." MRS. WM. ELLIOTT, 115 Louisa St., Peoria, Ill.

Mothers cannot afford to use any other food than *Lactated Food* for their babies in the summer months. A regular-sized package for trial free. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

18K. GOLD PLATED HILL HE PAYS THE EXPRESS.
FLEET OF COLUMBUS.
Cut this ad out and send to us and we will send you this beautiful 18K. Gold plated watch, by express, subject to full examination, and if you do not find it equal to any watch retailed at \$ times the price we ask, you need not pay one cent. Otherwise pay the express agent \$8.49. The movement is a jeweled quick train, with oil tempered pinion and hair spring. It is a cushion and seconds time-keeper. The case is made of coin nickel hand engraved (entire back of case) over which is placed 5 plates of 18K. Gold. Fully warranted. In carrying this watch you have the credit of owning a **SOLID GOLD WATCH**.
FREE Send cash with order for the watch and we will give you a Ticket to the World's Fair. W. HILL & CO. Wholesale Jewelers, 207 State St. CHICAGO.

RUN! SPEAK to that YOUNG MAN
Tell him of the "Casde by the Gene-
see," and that **AGENTS** easily
worth of **ARNOLD**
Automatic STEAM COOKERS
per month, and become rich and
respected. Write for terms at once.
WILMOT CASTLE & CO., 84 Elm St., Rochester, N. Y.

A GRAND DISCOVERY!!
WANTED.—A live man or woman in every county where we have not already secured a representative to sell our "**Nevada Silver Solid Metal Knives, Forks and Spoons** to consumers: a solid metal as white as silver: no plate to wear off: goods guaranteed to wear a lifetime: cost about one-tenth that of silver: the chance of a lifetime: agents average from \$50 to \$100 per week and meet with ready sales everywhere, so great is the demand for our Solid Metal Goods. Over One Million Dollars' worth of goods in daily use. Case of samples **Free**. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., Boston, Mass.

POSITIVELY FREE. Our Beautiful NEW CATALOGUE Illustrated with Colored Portraits, and giving full Particulars of all our famous **ORGANS AND PIANOS.** Sold for CASH or on EASY TERMS of PAYMENT to suit everybody. **ORGANS \$85.00. PIANOS \$175.00.** SEND AT ONCE FOR CATALOGUE. Write **CORNISH & CO.**, Washington, New Jersey.

RUPTURE CURED Positively. Holds Rupture. WORN NIGHT AND DAY. Has an Adjustable Pad which can be made larger or smaller to suit changing condition of rupture. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE sent securely sealed by G.V. HOUSE MFG. CO., 744 Broadway, N.Y. City

SILVERWARE WATCLES-JEWELRY. Big Salary or Commission. Elegant satin lined Casket of Spoons, Knives, etc. AGENTS WANTED Wallingford Silver Co., Box 5, Wallingford, Conn. **FREE**

Write to FRANKLIN PUTNAM, 485 Canal St., N. Y. **HE IS THE MAN** who STARTS MEN and WOMEN in Practical Photography to earn money at home. Start Right!! Don't fool away money on "Dummy" apparatus. But small means and no experience required. It will PAY YOU.

CANCER Drs. McLeish & Weber, 123 John St., Cincinnati, O., have made the treatment of Cancer a specialty for twenty years, using no knife. Their success is set forth in a Treatise mailed free.

HOME STUDY, Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught at student's HOME by MAIL. References from every State. Send 6c. for Trial Lesson and Catalogue. BRYANT & STRATTON'S, 21 Lafayette St., Buffalo, N. Y.

HEADACHE HOW TO CURE J. B. SIMAS CO., HAVERHILL, MASS. Booklet and Eight Dr. Bacon's Headache Tablets for ten cents. Money returned if they fail.